

THE WAR CRY.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

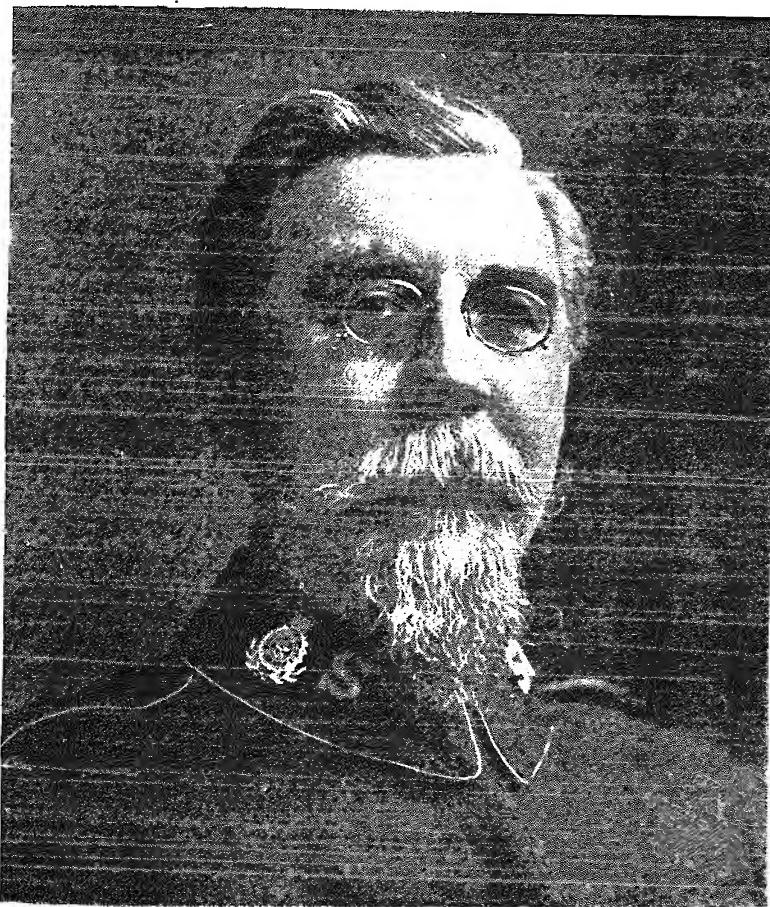
Year. No. 27.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General

TORONTO APRIL 5, 1910.

THOMAS H. COOPER,
Commissioner

Price, 5 Cents.



COMMISSIONER HOWARD, THE FOREIGN SECRETARY,

WHO RECENTLY PAID A VISIT TO TORONTO. (See page 2.)



CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES



Ruskin and the Bible.

Lessons from the Great Essayist.

The life of every great man, no matter how exalted or how lowly the sphere in which it runs its course, has its lessons for all of us. And of few men could that be said with greater truth than John Ruskin, essayist and art critic. "He rose with the sun," says a writer in one of the October magazines, "and before breakfast he made notes of a few verses of the Bible—disseminating with himself the precise force and meaning of every word." Again, Ruskin himself once said: "I know of no genius but the genius of hard work"—recalling Carlyle's definition that genius is an infinite capacity for taking pains. Students of Ruskin know how his writings are coloured by the language of the Bible, and as a great literary artist, he was constantly reading that splendid model. But the study of the Bible was typical of the character of the man, which shows itself in his work. There he enforces two principles: the first, that truth and sincerity are the cornerstones by which every work of art must be tried; and the second, that the ultimate test of excellence in any work is the spirit of which it is the expression. Thus, in his devotion to the Word of God and his unwavering fidelity to truth, Ruskin was trying to live in the spirit of the Unseen, the Infinite. In other words, he worshipped God in his life's work—which is surely the highest aim of man!—New Zealand Cry.

Are you Huffy?

Read This—and be Cured.

"Aren't you ready? Oh, I'll go on, and you'll overtake me, and Ada wills and starts slowly down the street."

Janet stares after her angrily. "The idea of not waiting for me," she says to herself. "Very well, I won't go at all."

Minutes fly past, and no Janet appears.

"Why ever doesn't she come? Can I have done anything? I could not very well go in and wait without being invited, and she surely didn't expect me to wait on the step." So ponders Ada anxiously.

But Janet has never remembered she did not ask her friend in. She missed her indignation at Ada's "abominable treatment," until she is in a fever of wrath.

And when it is all explained, Ada

The Praying League.

General prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

1. For special blessing and guidance to be given to our Leaders, you, and to all our countrypeople.

2. For great melior to rest upon all soul-saving effort.

3. For poor victims of the drunk habit to be brought into the fold.

4. For those who are almost perdition to be Christians.

5. Pray for the Holy Spirit to be given to all prospective Candidates for Officership.

6. Pray that all who should become Army Soldiers may have the courage of their convictions.

Sunday, April 3.—The Angel Visit.

—Luke 1: 26-45.

Monday, April 4.—The Salvation Singer.—Luke 1: 46-55.

Tuesday, April 5.—John the Baptist.

—Luke 1: 56-80.

Wednesday, April 6th.—The Son of Man.—Luke 2: 1-20.

has to eat humble pie and make apologies and peace. Janet never apologizes.

Analogies are not popular with the huffy folks. They expect them, but never offer any.

Is it any warning indeed?

Are you huffy—at all—even so slightly?

Beware! Don't encourage the spirit. It grows at a fearful rate. Stamp on it, by prayer and humility and watchfulness.

Crush it out. Do, or it will spoil your life, and the lives of all you love, and who love you.—The Deviliver.

Opening Fire in Sydney.

A Newspaper Reporter's Remarks.

Perhaps nothing would give a better idea of the exciting scenes of the early days of the Sydney Corps, in Australia, than the following extract from a report published in the Sydney paper on February 25th, 1880:

"The shoulder-arms, quick march, go-as-you-please demonstration which took place on Wednesday evening, under the auspices of the Sydney branch of The Salvation Army, was another example of the strange evolution of enthusiasm which some delight to honour by the designation of 'Total Christianity.' Of one thing there can be no question, that is as to the life which is infused into these huffy things sacred. Perfect freedom to make what noise you like, how you like, and when you like, seems to be the very backbone and bulwark supporting the slender and lightning-quick of The Army."

"Even the babies who are brought within sphere of the influence of these uncontrollable religious fanatics are seized with paroxysms of devotional hysteria or, at least such seemed to be the case on Wednesday, from a desire to finish a contingent of these Salvationists in miniature, blended their puny wails with the general roar of the throngs who seemed to be in search of the seventh heaven of inspiration."

These ill-humoured remarks were no doubt occasioned by the trouble the poor fellow had to get in to the meeting.

The reporter was so upset with one thing and another that he declares all chance of his ever being converted to the "Never-stop-shouting" was dispelled. However, life-pepper-journalism may readily be forgiven in consideration of the amusing information it affords us now.—Australian Cry.

Thursday, April 7.—The Infant Jesus.—Luke 2: 21-28.

Friday, April 8.—Worshipper.—Mark 2: 1-15.

Saturday, April 9.—The Boy Jesus.—Mark 2: 16-22.

HELPFUL IDEAS.

Mrs. Bramwell Booth said recently in a meeting: "The first thought to which an action or desire is given to us are always best." This, in itself, is closely related to the truth we have already set forth as regards the divine, universal and infallible method of discovering precisely what to us, is right or wrong. We refer to the method of finding out upon one's finer consciousness when face to face with alternatives of this sort.

Another illuminating sentence which Mrs. Booth gave expression to, and which bears upon the question at issue, was this: "The will of God does not make things right; the will of God is right." It is the emphasis of this truth which we feel to be especially essential. We all know that in the very nature of things God's will and purpose must be good like Himself. It is the expression of

Ninety in an African Hut.
The Native Secretary in the Transkei.

The next Corps visited was Barkerville. While the first meeting was in progress, the Holy Spirit's power was mightily felt. A shrill sobbing broke from the daughter of the Headman of the location, and she claimed and found peace and power at the penitent-form.

Being very tired, the Colonel slept soundly that night, but next morning was agreeably surprised to find that number of Soldiers led spontaneously by Captain Cerga, had spent the whole night in prayer and praise.

Then came Mount Frere. The work here is conducted in the kraals which surround the town, and at one of these a meeting was arranged. It was held in a hut lent by a heathen man. The people pressed in until over ninety had crammed into a round hut about fourteen feet in diameter, with no window or chimney, and with a small door for ventilation. Most of those present were heathens, and they were freely spattered with fat and red clay. The prayer meeting was, however, a wonderful one, and nineteen sinners came to the penitent form. This was the first break in this place, and the converts are being carefully followed up. It is anticipated good work will be done from this centre.—African Cry.

The Cricket's Fiddle. A Wonderful Instrument.

Crickets do not really chirp or sing. They fiddle. It would be better to say they scrape but that would take all poetry away from the cricket. Only the male cricket fiddles. On the inside of one of his wing-covers is a hard scraper, on the inside of the other is what looks like a round file set in the wing, with very fine teeth. The teeth cannot be seen under a magnifying glass. When Mr. Cricket wishes to call Mrs. Cricket, he raises his wing-covers above his back until the scraper touches the file, moves them rapidly backward and forward, scrapes his scraper, and makes the noise we call the song of the cricket. The way to see a cricket fiddle, when you hear one chirping, is to walk toward it while it is fiddling, stop when it stops, go on when it goes on. You can in this way get close enough to see. At night, take a lantern. Crickets do not object to lanterns. The crickets wings are long. The

cricket's wings are long. The

His love for us, and, of course, the shortest cut to happiness and satisfaction, both for ourselves and for those about us, is to accept His will.

"God's will, looked at as an expression of His love—and it cannot be otherwise regarded—is, without regard to the mightiest force in the world for good. Probably we see the best manifestation of this fact in those kingdoms where God's will, so far as we know—is not opposed by other wills. The seasons—spring, summer, autumn, winter—follow each other with unfailing regularity. At first blinding the stars, planets, and suns move and revolve, according to their appointed laws, with amazing precision.

The same thing takes place in the mineral and vegetable kingdoms.

But when one turns to the highest of all God's creations, what a strife, what a confusion, what a world of misery is there!

And what is the cause of it all? Why are much the misery and poverty, sickness, iniquities, sweat industries, or a thousand other industries that might be named are not, as many good people would have us believe, at the root of the trouble.

purest glass, anything like it quite as its setting is at the time, like this chesta, in their bushes, and me of the forth in the bears when going in with my fancy, poetic overture, American E. S.

Never Again

Washington

It was during the

Winter quarters,

N.J. A portion of us

constructing "Works of

Wallabout Bay to a

set of soldiers, under

a subaltern officer,

lift a huge pile of

they were stirring

raise it, the officer is

by shouting, "Now, bear

least to help them in

Presently a man comes

back, and after silent

operation for a while to the officer, "Why do you

holding hand?"

The latter indignantly

leaves him. Why, I

know that I'm a corporal

The gentleman is a

horse, lifted his shorter

him in company with the

and very soon it was in

place. Then turns to

whose face were a

tempo, he said: "My

name is George

have come over from

inspect the works. He

has done this place

will meet me at year

General Sullivan's,

It is needless to add

self-important soldier

higher than a corporal

great Washington

make a colonel or a

such small masters.

cessful man never

business, but for the

length his own personal

ever he conceives in

Washington's case is

with incidents of the

this extreme that he

understands.

* * *

These are merely the

cause which lies for

to be found in the

man, that is, when the

cross purposes will be

of God.

* * *

SING ALWAYS

Swell the rapturous

comrades in the field

where you live

hearts of the poor

around you with songs

country with songs

in singing all the

dark hours of the

sorrowful seasons

suffering! Sing

of your comrades

of resurrection at

the year, yes, all

salvation singing!

end—not the

singing-Salvation

the end of your

come, for your

last hours of the

life of your

ended up with the

who shall come

join the everlasting

lasting City of

FIND it far more difficult to write about the of The Salvation Army among women than than with men. It is not that there is less to write, there is more. But work among women has differently and far more quietly. It requires tact and patience. The best of it has to be carried out in secrecy. No one can know about the most fruitless the women benefited and the workers themselves. I was much struck with this in my first talk with the Officer who, under Mrs. Booth, controls the whole Social Work. "I am very glad for you to see everything I told me. "Go where you wish, and everyone the information they can. But please do not have to be dissected and described. They are not 'cases' whom we are trying to help, and I would not have any circumstances, that might cause one of them to afterwards."

I admired the Commissioner for saying this. I have seen that, if it were not for the necessity of informing the public, it is being done in order to secure needed aid, should throw a cloak of pitiful oblivion over all their work in secret, and let no man know what they were a performed by Army Sisters.

It is fortunate that they cannot, for this Women's Work the most remarkable stories of successful endeavour in one branch of philanthropy has been changed. I can best illustrate what I mean by a story told by an evangelist. "We kept it on for some time but the result was that the Army Sisters came, all this

General Sullivan's, Now, when the Army Sisters came, all this the tone of the place was one of patronage to the matron and her assistants were very good and pleasant. They were looked on the inmates as beings apart. They were had to redeem themselves. That was the more difficult. Now, when the Army Sisters came, all this the world see these Army Officers, many of them ladies, mingling all the time with the girls, as friends. There was not a touch of patronage or condescension. There was not a trace of self-importance. They were with them, praying by their bedsides, sleeping in their clothes, and I heard no preaching at them for a change."

list and Progress of the Work.

What I have seen in other parts convinces me that these do not apply alone to the Home; they tell of

The Women's Social Work began very humbly. About a quarter of a century ago, one Soldier in the of The Salvation Army, a married woman, showing the miserable girls hanging about the East End street herself lived in one of the most wretched of Spitalfields, and courage and hope. She begged the chiefs of the

Others came to her aid. Mrs. Bramwell Booth, more. Gradually the work extended. The pioneer did, if you ask them, that they were woefully ignorant. At the beginning, the organized, systematic, overwork was unknown to them. They started to plumb the depths of ignorance. Then they went forward again. Stead published his world-shaking articles on "The". Mr. Bramwell Booth was a prominent figure in the followed. As a result, many young women, desirous of helping, appealed to The Salvation Army. Something the outcome of that something may be seen in the Social Work, with its Homes scattered over the land, working amid the depths of poverty, its mission, and its "ever open door" for those who work. It has its Shelters for women who are paying the lowest forms of employment, its Hospitals for disabled Refugees, and its "Kilting Home" for disabled men to be. "Whatever woman is in need, trouble will be there."

One of the most interesting features of this movement in the

TEMPORARIES

an hut.
the Transkei.
was Bark-
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it's power
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and power
colonel slept
next morn-
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prayer and
ere. The
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ranged. It
a heathen
In until
a round
diameter,
ney, and
ulation,
beathens,
with
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the first
convert-
up. It
least to
to help
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cricket
of his
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cannot
glass, call
wing, the
them
ward, it
cokt,
when
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langu-

purest glass could
not quite as the tree
its fiddling is musical
time, like the notes
chakra. When she
in their concert
huskers and tell
one of the shrubs
form in the forest
hears when voices
going in cloth become
fancy. Many
poetic over it, and
American Y. S.

Never Above Us

Washington and I

It was during the
War, while the Ameri-
can Winter quartered
N.J. A portion of the
constructing works of
Wallabout Bay to get
get of soldiers, under the
of a subaltern officer, and
the huge piles of them
they were stirring their
raise it, the officer com-
by shouting. "Now, be-a-be-a!" but not
least to help them little.

Presently a man rode
back, and after silently
operation for a while to
the officer. "Why do you
help hand?"

The latter indignantly
lend a hand? Why, sir, I
know that I'm a corporal.

The gentleman sprang
horse, lifted his shoulder in
her company with the
and very soon it was in
place. Then turning to
whose face wore a smile
tempt, he said: "Mr. O'Conor
name is George Washington
have come over from America
inspect the works. So
have done this piece of
will meet me at your office
General Sullivan's, because
It is needless to add
self-important soldier, higher
than a corporal, great
Washington himself, make a colonel or general
such small material. The
cossick man never feels
business, but for the sake
enthusiasm in its accomplish-
ment, his own personal
ever he conceives the case
Washington's career. It
with incidents of his life,
his extreme thoroughness
thing he undertook. —An-
dial Gazette.

These are merely the
cause which lies far above
man, that is, when we
cross purposes with the
of God.

SING ALWAYS.

Swell the rapturous
conrades in the Hall all
where you live, with your
hearts of the poor, that is
around you with cheer,
count, sing, all the time, the
dark hours of torment,
warrowful agonies of mind
suffering! Sing round the
of your comrades, sing the
of resurrection of their
the year, yes, all the year,
vation singing, Sing
end—not till the end
singing—Salvation by your
the end of your earthly
course, for you shall have
last hours of time, and
of your earthly song
ed up with the shades
who shall come to
Join the everlasting
lasting City of God!

Woman's Work for Woman.

By F. A. MCKENZIE.

FIND it far more difficult to write about the Social Work of The Salvation Army among women than on that dealing with men. It is not that there is less to write about, for there is more. But work among women has to be done differently and far more quietly. It requires, I believe, tact and patience. The best of it has to be carried on under a screen of secrecy. No one can know about the most fruitful operations the women benefited and the workers themselves.

I was much struck with this in my first talk with Commissioner the Officer who, under Mrs. Booth, controls the whole of the Women's Social Work. "I am very glad for you to see everything you want," she told me. "Go where you wish, and everyone will give you the information they can. But please do not treat our women as if they were dissected and described. They are not 'cases'; they are our friends, whom we are trying to help, and I would not have anything said, under any circumstances, that might cause one of them any pain or trouble afterwards."

I admired the Commissioner for saying this. I have a shrewd suspicion that, if it were not for the necessity of informing the public of what is being done in order to secure needed aid, she and her comrades would throw a cloak of pitiful oblivion over all their task, do their work in secret, and let no man know what they were at.

Transformed by Army Sisters.

It is fortunate that they cannot, for this Women's Work makes one of the most remarkable stories of successful endeavour. The whole spirit of one branch of philanthropy has been changed through it.

I can best illustrate what I mean by a story told me by a well-known evangelist. "We had a home for fallen women in our district," said he. "We kept it on for some time but the results were not satisfactory. Finally, we asked The Salvation Army to take it over. This was done, and the improvement was amazing. The place was transformed."

"How was that?" I asked.

"The tone of the place was one of patronage to sisterliness. Our matron and her assistants were very good and pious women, but they looked on the inmates as beings apart. They were 'fallen' women, who had to redeem themselves. That was the more or less conscious spirit. Now, when The Army Sisters came, all this was swept away. No more was heard of the 'fallen.' It was sister dealing with sister. We would see these Army Officers, many of them ladies by birth and instinct, mingling all the time with the girls, as friend with friend, eating with them, praying by their bedside, sleeping in the same room. There was not a touch of patronage or condescension; there were no broaches, and I heard no preaching at them for their past sins. The sisters came with a message of love and hope. It was a tremendous change."

Rise and Progress of the Work.

What I have seen in other parts convinces me that my friend's remarks do not apply alone to the Home; they tell of the spirit in them all.

The Women's Social Work began very humbly, and in a small way. About a quarter of a century ago, one Soldier in the Whitechapel Corps of The Salvation Army, a married woman, showing special interest in the miserable girls hanging about the East End streets. She herself lived in one of the most wretched of Spitalfields streets. She had courage and hope. She begged the chiefs of The Army to help her, and she took the girls in distress and trouble into her home.

Others came to her aid, Mrs. Bramwell Booth, Miss Sapworth, and more. Gradually the work extended. The pioneer campaigners will admit, if you ask them, that they were woefully ignorant when they started. At the beginning, the organized, systematic, overpowering vice of London was unknown to them. They started to plumb its depths, and recollect appalled. Then they went forward again. About this time Mr. Stead published his world-arousing articles on "The Maiden Tribute." Mr. Bramwell Booth was a prominent figure in the fiery campaign that followed. As a result, many young women, desiring to rise from the depths, appealed to The Salvation Army. Something had to be done for them. The outcome of that something may be seen to-day in the Women's Social Work, with its Homes scattered over the country, its Shelters, working amid the depths of poverty, its midnight work in Pleasibility, and its "ever open door" for those who would start in life anew. It has its Shelters for women who are paying their way in life by the poorest forms of employment, its Hospitals for maternity cases, its Institute Refugees, and its Fetting Home for difficult girls. Its motto seems to be, "Wherever woman is in need, trouble, or temptation, we will be there."

One of the most interesting branches of this movement is the

Training Home for Women Workers at Clapton. The workers, who are drawn from every class of society, are here given a year of hard teaching. The first lesson inculcated is to sacrifice self. "If you have any personal ambitions left," they are told, "you must sacrifice them, or you had better go out of this work. Your only hope in dealing with the women you have to work amongst is by proving to them by your daily lives that no personal ambitions, no hope of profit, nothing of the kind influences you. They must see that you are giving yourselves willingly for them. That will be one weapon over them."

This is not an easy lesson to learn. Other lessons come after it of a very prosaic character. The would-be Officer is given courses in cutting out garments, in cooking, in laundry work, and the like. The girl who comes with her head in the clouds is pulled sharply to earth by practical instruction in serving a meal for a number of people, so that all will be served to the best advantage, in the least time, and in the most palatable and economical way. The vast majority of the candidates quickly recognize the necessity of such knowledge and discipline. Here and there one hesitates. "Why should I toil over this fine ironing?" one Cadet asked. "Can I not raise women without this?" "You have to learn it thoroughly, so that you can teach them to earn their living by it."

"I like Spiritual work," said another. "Why should I learn to scrub a floor?" Her teacher took the brush away. "Certainly, if you do not feel the scrubbing to be Spiritual work, you ought not to do it."

This is a very hard level, and none but the soul that has risen above self can attain to it. The woman who successfully passes through the course must have a very real spirituality, and by her training she acquires the highest practical efficiency. She comes out from it, no sentimental, and no dreamer, but one who knows what she is aiming at, and how to reach her aim. She is taught how to deal with women as they are, she is warned of the pitfalls and the problems that will face her, and she is given the combined experience of hundreds of successful workers who have gone before. Then she is sent off, maybe to a London slum, a noisy street in Glasgow, or to a strange land at the end of the earth, to save her sisters.

How the Fallen are Dealt with.

One part of this training consists of residence in a Sioum Citadel. A band of women live together, under an experienced Officer, and spend their days visiting the poorest, nursing the sick, washing the neglected, cleaning homes helping children, praying, scrubbing floors, teaching a mother how to nurse her baby, stepping in between a drunken father and his children, or going into a public-house to speak a word for Jesus Christ.

How are the women who have fallen dealt with? It is not always their own fault that they have stumbled; even where it was, they often had terrible temptations. When they come to The Army to help them their physical wants have to be attended to, and care has to be taken to guard the rights of their children. The responsibility for the child must always be left to the parents, and The Army never relieves them of it. When an unmarried woman, soon to be a mother, comes for aid, she is asked to tell the name of the father. This is often a terrible struggle, for some of the most generous and noblest instincts in the woman's nature lead her to protect the man. She is reasoned with. It is pointed out to her that for the sake of the child she must, in order that the child may receive the father's aid, and in the end she does.

A Hospital is provided for these mothers, a Hospital where the life of body and of soul are equally cared for. Many and many a woman comes in hard, unrepentant, bitter. Few leave in this mood. They are seized hold of at the most impressionable moment in their womanhood, and seized for good. They are shown how they can readjust their lives, and rise above their fall, and many of them do.

The Army Detective's Work.

When the baby is born a detective is put on the track of the father. Two such Officers are kept constantly engaged. Before I knew their work better, I imagined them to be mere instruments of vengeance against the man. I know differently now. I had a long talk with one of them, and he told me of his work. He is an old officer of the Metropolitan Police, with a splendid record. Two of his children are Officers of The Salvation Army. When he retired at the end of his service The Army asked him if he would come and help it. He came.

His work is to find the man who is the father of the child. The matter is not done by correspondence, but by personal visit, if it is at the other end of the kingdom. The father is asked to acknowledge his paternity, and to help in the support of his own son. A document is presented to him, properly drawn up, by which he promises to allow the mother so much a week until the child is of a reasonable age. The exact amount depends on the father's

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS



A Privileged Peep: A Momentary Glimpse of the King and Queen During a State Opening of Parliament.

On the occasion of a State Opening of Parliament, those fortunate enough to have places in the Central Lobby have a momentary glimpse of the King and Queen seated in the House of Lords. While the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod is delivering to the House of Commons the command that summons them to the House of Lords, all doors between the two Chambers are thrown open to allow free passage for the Speaker and Members of the House of Commons. It is then that the privileged peep is possible. As the bar of the House of Lords bides all those in the House except the King and Queen, who are of course sitting on a higher level than the Peers, their Majesties seem for the moment to be alone in the Upper House. In the course of a few minutes, a warning cry is heard; the spectators re-form into line; the procession passes; and the doors are closed.

twenty per cent. more than they ought to pay for food and shelter.

Fashion's Follies.

A newspaper report says that a man milliner has assaulted another for gazing in his shop window at some chantecler hats, fearing that the rival was planning to copy the creations of his mind. In commenting on this, the Montreal Witness says:—

"Fashion is a serious matter, and it becomes more and more difficult to keep up with it. We have hardly parted with the Merry Widow idea, and the beehive and bonnetous roof still defy every idea of good taste or common sense; when the notion that women-folk will shortly resemble us to headgear, the denizens of the barnyard, is let loose upon us. On top of that bewildering horror there now comes the information that knitted wool ornaments for hats and gowns are also coming in. They are said to suggest horsehair sofas, antimacassars, glass shades full of wool flowers, and crocheted mats. We read, as what we shall have to put up with presently, that 'big white rose, knitted in wool, will catch a huge garden of white wool jauntily placed on one side.'"

But Salvageots don't bother much with the fashions. Thank God.

Cost of Living.

According to data collected by Mr. O. Foster, United States Consul in Canada, rents have increased in the principal cities of combination about forty per cent. in last ten years, and there has been a corresponding increase in costs. This information was presented by Senator Lodge to the select committee appointed at Washington to investigate the increased cost of living. The increase in the cost of food-stuffs in the United States is estimated at sixty per cent. in the same period, and that in Great Britain was as in Canada—per cent.

According to these facts, the people of the United States, though they are the most abundantly pro-

voted on the Peninsula could be saved, the gain to the French navy would be at least as great.

New Domesday Book.

The British Government have ordered a new Domesday Book to be compiled, at a cost of ten million dollars. This will take several years to complete, and will then take its place in the Record Office, beside the ancient volumes which contain the survey of the lands made by order of William the Conqueror.

These books form the oldest and most valuable record in the national archives, and so accurate was it considered, that during many centuries the authority of Domesday Book was never permitted to be called in question. When it was necessary to distinguish whether lands were held in ancient demesne, or in any other manner, recourse was always had to Domesday, and to it only, in order to determine the doubt.

The compilation was originally called the Book of Winchester, because it was to that city that the records were sent to be digested. But as early as the twelfth century it had acquired the name of Domesday, metaphorically the Day of Judgment, because there was no appeal from it.

China and Tibet.

The Chinese Government is much puzzled what to do with Tibet, whence the inhabitants keep despatching alarmist telegrams to Pekin every few days. Meanwhile, the Pekin government has wired to ask them "when the Panshen Lama is starting," their object being to play him off against the Dalai Lama. The latter (whose temporal authority at Lhasa is of more political importance than the superior spiritual authority of his colleague of Shangtsang) is reported to be actually contemplating a voyage to Russia in person. He prefers Russia to Great Britain, and shudders at the trading ports now open to the latter power: Russia is reported to want "an equivalent," and the Dalai is disposed to favour Russia. The Pekin Colonial Office has so far demanded in vain, that the archives of Lhasa be sent to Pekin; the reason suspected is that Tibet has secretly concluded many unauthorised treaties and agreements with foreign powers, promising them mining facilities, etc., and begining them to thwart China's project of turning Tibet into a regulation province. It is specifically stated that in September last, two Russian subjects had been engaged as abbots, and that two individuals of "certain two powers" are now moving freely about the Palace at Lhasa, as advisors; they will not allow "other persons" to seek for information as to what is going on therein.

Immigrants in South America.

The great Continent of South America is proving an attractive place for immigrants of all nations.

Ten years ago the immigration to the Argentine Republic was almost exclusively Italian and Spanish. To-day there are colonies of Russians near Bahia Blanca; 16,000 Poles are settled in Misiones, and 7,000 Finns are arriving to be their neighbours. Bulgarians, Croats, Greeks and Turks from Asia Minor are distributed in increasing streams by the immigration offices.

From this semi-Slav immigration to that of the Far East is but a step. Japanese commercial and immigration agents are already in Buenos Ayres and Rio. If the first immigrants of Asiatics to the Plate are carefully handled, wisely established and well treated during their first residence there, the thousands who await their arrival will come of their own accord.

Woodstock, N. B. Band is at present without a leader, writes Band-Secretary Nielsen. "Who could come and take up the baton?"

Two or three Bandsmen would go considerably help the Band.

LIEUT-COLONEL REES AT MUSGRAVE TOWN.

Musgrave Town has been favoured with a visit from our worthy P. C., Lieut-Colonel Rees.

The Colonel arrived at an early hour on Friday morning. At night he conducted a public holiness meeting, and gave a very inspiring lecture on the words, "Enoch Walked With God."

On Sunday the meetings were led by the Colonel. In the afternoon meeting he gave a very interesting lecture on "The Early Days of The Salvation Army." At night one soul claimed Christ as his Saviour.

Five souls sought salvation on the following Sunday night. One brother claimed peace while walking to the penitent-form.

Some of our converts are away at the ice-fields. We miss them—Lieut. Anstey, for Capt. Tuck.

Glace Bay Junior Band.

A VERY PROMISING MUSICAL ORGANIZATION.

Some five months ago it was decided to form a Juniors' Brass Band in connection with the Junior Work at Glace Bay, and eighteen or twenty of the boys were selected.

The boys all belong to Salvation Army parents. Bandmaster Ferneyhough, Treasurer McPherson, Penitent-Forno, Sergeant-Major Wyld, and Bandsman Davies, have each two boys in the band; Corps Sergeant-Major McBain is also represented by Walter, who is one of the trombone players. The rest of the boys all belong to Bandsmen and Soldiers.

The Band is instructed by the Bandmaster, assisted by Band-Secretary Pippy, who alternately takes charge of the practices. Bandmaster Ferneyhough is quite an experienced man with Army Bands, he having been connected with Army Bands since being a Junior. He came from Fenton, England, six years ago, and was Bandmaster of Fenton Band for quite a number of years. He has done good service in that capacity since coming to Glace Bay, and his assistant has over ten years to his credit as an Army Bandsman.

The Boys, when taken in hand, knew practically nothing of music, with two exceptions, Corp-Cadet David Adamson and Willie Cameron, who play in the Senior Band, but are claimed by the Juniors. David plays medium B bass for the Junior Band, and Willie plays solo euphonium for both Junior and Senior Bands, and is quite an accomplished musician, having been playing since he was eleven years old; he plays all the latest journals in a very artistic and tasteful manner, and bids fair to become one of The Army's foremost

The Band made its first appearance on Christmas night, and their playing was heartily applauded; they have made a few appearances since, and on one occasion a musician was heard to remark that, on listening from the outside, he thought it must be the Senior Band, they played so well.

Great credit is due to Adjutant Marlin, Captain McLean, and Junior Sergeant-Major Mrs. McPherson, for the interest which is taken by them in the Band and its working, and they were a great inspiration to the instructors when things would look discouraging.

The Junior Work will be much helped by the efforts of the Band, of which the Junior Sergeant-Major and her workers are justly proud. May God continue to bless Glace Bay Junior Band, and that from its ranks may come many future Officers, who shall go to the ends of the earth, proclaiming the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

This is the desire of all who have something to do with the Glace Bay Junior Band.

A Chief Justice Extols The Army Work.

AN IMPRESSIVE MEETING AT BERMUDA.



The crowded meeting in The Army Hall at Bermuda, His Honour, the Chief Justice presided at a lecture given by Brigadier Adby. "The Bermuda Colonist," in commenting on the lecture, said that: "Brigadier Adby, who is a brilliant and attractive speaker, sang several songs in fine style, accompanying himself on his concertina."

His Honour the Chief Justice, who was most heartily greeted, paid a fine tribute to The Army's work, and said:

"I am very grateful to you for the way you have received me. I accept the welcome in the spirit in which it has been given. As a matter of fact, it was unnecessary. I am here largely to please myself, for it

other thing that always strikes me, particularly in The Salvation Army, is that it is joyfulness. Many sections of people have made the pursuit of happiness their chief aim, and to a limited extent, perhaps, this can be justified by results, but they usually misses one thing, which it appears to me The Salvation Army have found, and that is the way of making themselves joyful.

Absence of Smugness.

"Those of us who read history will have realized that joyfulness has not been the prevailing feature of religion. Unfortunately it has often been associated with gloominess; that is bad, not only for those who suffer the gloominess, but it has had consequences, because, although the gloom may not be the cause of persecution in religion, it has too often been its accompaniment. Whereas, even the enemies of The Salvation Army will allow that although in the past it may have suffered persecution, it has

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AT RIVERDALE.

March 5 to March 15th, a Revival was conducted at Riverdale.

Disposition of forces during the Revival Crusade enabled the

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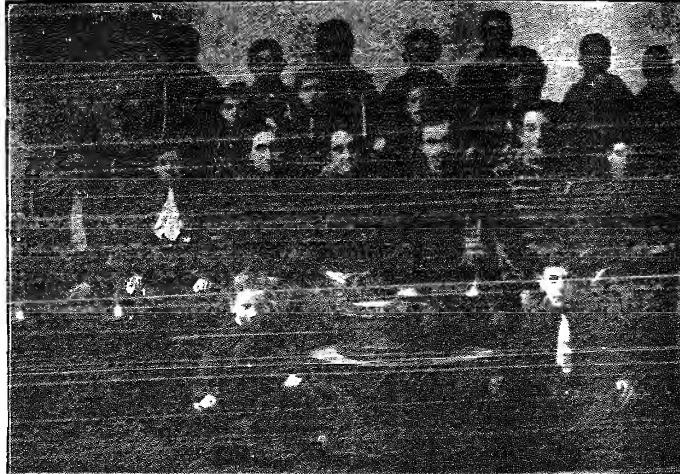
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Adjutant Cummins

and the

and the



Glace Bay Junior Brass Band.

Top row, reading from left to right.—Thomas Ross, age 11 years, 1st cornet; Sidney Ferneyhough, 10 years, 1st cornet; Robert McPherson, age 11 years, 2nd cornet; Lyle Davies, age 11 years, 2nd cornet; Samuel Harwood, age 15 years, side drum; Johnny Haywood, age 11 years, triangle; Donald McPherson, 8 years, 2nd tenor; Second row, left to right.—Percy Wyld, age 11 years, 2nd tenor; Nathaniel Ward, 11 years, 2nd tenor; Ewart Davies, age 11 years, 1st tenor; Albert Beresford, age 11 years, 1st tenor; Cameron, age 18 years, solo euphonium. Third row, left to right.—John Adamson, age 12 years, 2nd bassoon; Walter McBain, age 12 years, 2nd trumpet; J. S. M. Mrs. McPherson; Adjutant Marlin, C. O.; Master Ferneyhough, Band-Secretary Pippy; Assistant Instructor; Johnathan Wyld, age 14, bassoon; Adamson, age 18, medium B bass. Sitting.—Ferd Ferneyhough, age 8, Cymbals; Willie Richards, 10, bass drum.

never inflicted it. Another thing that impresses me is the absence of anything like smugness. They have to deal with some of the worst elements in every community on the face of the earth; in this certainly as regards one aspect of their work, they have been described as the workshop in which broken down humanity may be repaired. But at no time have they allowed such infamy in those who have failed to degenerate into anything in the nature of scoundrelism. I speak of the whole business. He brought him in close contact with many wrongdoers. For wrongful acts. The Salvation Army never had anything but compensation, but as far as the wrong-doer is concerned, it has infinite and hopeful consideration.

Independent of Governments.

"Still another aspect of the work of The Salvation Army that appeals to me, is that it stands for work independent of Government aid. It is not particularly characteristic of this

made up of the individuals pose it, and it is only by the and working a change in the and personally that anything done.

"I first spoke on your behalf account of Adjutant Adby's coming. This last time I had to speak over a month ago, and I was glad to see how we are now to become a valuable addition to the Band and comrades.

"Sunday, and next Sunday we welcome four new comrades into the fold for a year.—Humility.

"Adjutant Adby.—After a stay twelve months, Captain Bryden has returned. On the night of his departure for another Corps, the band and friends gathered at a hall given in the Hall. After this the Band and comrades, with a good crowd of out-of-towners, went to the station, where they stayed and waved a last good-bye.

"Lippincott Band met

night during Major Bryden's

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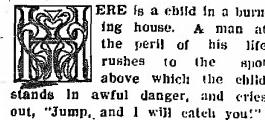
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BAPTISM AT RIVERDALE.

SAVED BY BLOOD.

By Colonel Bringle.



ERE is a child in a burning house. A man at the peril of his life rushes to the spot above which the child stands in awful danger, and cries out, "Jump, and I will catch you!"

The child hears, believes leaps, and the man receives him; but just as he turns and places the boy in safety, a falling timber smites him to the ground, wounded to death, every flowing blood sprinkles the boy whom he has saved.

A breathless spectator says, "The child's faith saved him." Another says, "How quick the lad was! His courageous leap saved him." Another says, "Bless the child! He was in awful danger, and he just barely saved himself." Another says, "That man's word just reached the boy's ear in the nick of time and saved him." Another says, "God bless that man! He saved that child!" And yet another says, "That boy was saved by blood; by the sacrifice of that heroic man!"

Now, what saved the child? Without the man's presence and promise there would have been no faith; and without faith there would have been no saving action, and the boy would have perished. The man's word saved him by inspiring faith. Faith saved him by leading to a proper action. He saved himself by leaping. The man saved him by sacrificing his own life in order to catch him when he leaped out.

Not the child himself alone, nor his father, nor his brave leap, nor his rescuer's word, nor his blood, nor the man himself saved the boy, but they all together saved him; and the boy was not saved till he was in the arms of the man.

And so it is faith and works, and the word and the blood and the holy Ghost that sanctify.

The blood, the sacrifice of Christ, underlies all, and is the meritorious cause of every blessing we receive, but the Holy Spirit is the active Agent by whom the merits of the blood are applied to our needs.

During the American Civil War certain men committed some dastardly and unlawful deeds, and were sentenced to be shot. On the day of the execution they stood in a row confronted by soldiers with loaded muskets, waiting the command to fire. Just before the command was given, the commanding officer took a touch on his elbow, and turning, saw a young man by his side, who said, "Sir, there in that row, waiting to be shot, is a married man. He has a wife and children. He is their breadwinner. If you shoot him he will be sorely missed. Let me take his place."

"All right," said the officer, "take his place, if you wish; but you will be shot."

"I quite understand that," replied the young man; "but no one will miss me," and, going to the condemned man, he pushed him aside, and took his place.

Soon the command to fire was given. The volley rang out, and the young hero dropped dead with a bullet through his heart, while the other man went free.

His freedom came to him by blood. Had he, however, neglected the great salvation and despising the blood

shed for him, and refusing the sacrifice of the friend, and the righteous claims of the law, persisted in the same evil ways, he, too, would have been shot. The blood, though shed for him, would not have availed to set him free. But he accepted the sacrifice submitted to the law, and went home to his wife and children; but it was by the blood; every breath he henceforth drew, every throb of his heart, every blessing he enjoyed, or possibly could enjoy, came to him by the blood. He owed everything from that day forth to the blood, and every fleeting moment, every passing day, and every rolling year but increased his debt to the blood which had been shed for him.

But that was the first blessing, and it filled him with great peace and joy, but not perfect peace and joy. Now, there were many blessings following that before the second great blessing came. Every letter he received, every tender look, every pressure of the hand, every tone of her voice, every fresh assurance of enduring and increasing affection was a blessing, but it was not the second blessing.

But one day, after patient waiting, which might have been shortened by mutual consent, if they had thought it wise, and after full preparation, they came together in the presence of friends, and before the man of God, and in the most solemn and irreverent manner gave themselves to each other to become one, and were pronounced man and wife. That was the second blessing, an spiritual experience, unlike anything which preceded, or anything which would follow. And now their peace and joy and rest were full.

There had to be the first and second blessing in this relationship of man and wife, but there is no third. And yet in the sense of those who say they have received fifty blessings from the Lord, there have been countless blessings in their wedded life; indeed, it has been a river of blessing, broadening and deepening in gladness and joy and sweet affections and fellowship with the increasing years.

MAJOR AND MRS. MCLEAN AT HALIFAX.

A Good Soul-Saving Time.

Halifax, N. S.—The meetings on Sunday, March 8th and suivant evenings on Monday night, were conducted by Mr. G. C. Moore and Mrs. McLean, and their efforts were seconded and blessed by God in the sanctification of a number of His own children, and the salvation of three wanderers.

The Sunday morning holiness meeting was a most interesting time. Three converts surrendered to the second blessing.

A good service for the church started the afternoon's doings. The second meeting was small in every sense of the word. Mrs. Mrs. McLean spoke.

The evening meeting was a quiet time, with Mr. Moore in charge, assisted by Miss McLean, and Adj'tant Sheard; the latter's voice had a healing effect. The Master dealt very faithfully with His audience, and at the close, two backsliders returned to God.

On Monday night, No. 1 Corps and Dartmouth united with us. Mrs. Major McLean spoke very sweetly, and the choir, under their Director, sang "Jesus, I trust in Thee." I expect to hear the Saviour call my name, was taken up all over the Hall.—A. E. C.

Essex.—Our Officers, Captain Kinrade and Lieutenant Moon, recently conducted a half-night of prayer. God's Spirit came down in mighty power.

On Sunday, February 28th, Adj'tant Keiller and Mrs. Captain Tucker led on. Two souls struck for Heaven.—Sokinson.

age to go to the work done: it has been apparent to humanity all thro' history during all the time it has been written. peculiar nowadays, is more apt to criticize The Salvation Army to the State, to have it; it may, on the shown the State how that does: movements are in any way cause, after all, movements are just as ordinary virtues, and the Press is often credit them with. But Governments are all unhuman, that is general rules and individual exceptions, and religious work is individual that one must be the reason why private and particularly. The Army work has done so much. Many of us will not go so far as Brigadier as acceptance of the decision, but I think all of this respect that the

March 6th to March 15th, conducted a Revival at Riverdale.

Disposition of forces during the Crusade enabled the to have the assistance of Young Captain Myers and the Band and Songsters turned out on alternate

meetings. Taken as a whole were very well attended. It came up night after night and expectant, to receive good things from God through the addresses, and indeed were addresses. Soul-stirring, touching, eloquent, simple—they all these, and more. Thus, the were not disappointed.

Tuesday night, Adj'tant Cummins in the meeting. Things done in true Western style for minutes.

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We have a small String Band, and no part of a Brass Band. (Where's the other part?—Ed.) A Songster Band is also being formed.

We welcomed four new comrades yesterday, and next Sunday we welcome four more. On Sunday we had the largest crowds that have been in the Hall for a year.—Humbley.

Humbley Hall, Alta.—After a stay of fourteen months, Captain Bryen has farewelled. On the night of departure for another Corps, the officers and friends gathered at a hotel, given in the Hall. After this the Band and comrades, together with a good crowd of outsiders went to the station, where they played and waved a last good-bye.

Bethel, Colo.—Captain Cole has been laid aside for a week, and so Capt. Cole has taken the lead. A great outpouring of God's Spirit recently witnessed among the eighteen souls at the mercy seat, and a euphoric feeling that all are in good condition.

I purchased them.

Lippincott Band formed again during Major Gilmer's campaign at that Camp, together with the singing arrangements for a grand festival at Easton, and the bandmen quite rallied. By the purchase of instruments it has been made possible for the Band to offer for sale a new and a euphoric feeling that all are in good condition.

General Order.
Self-Denial
WEEK.

The Annual Week of Self-Denial will commence on Saturday, May 7th, and conclude Saturday, May 14th, 1910, and will be preceded by a Week of Prayer.

After Monday (April 11th) no demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of the Self-Denial Fund) must take place in any Corps until the campaign is closed, without the permission of Headquarters. Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this general order is observed.

T. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

WAR CRY.

PRINTED FOR THOMAS B. COOMBS, COMMISSIONER OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND, BERMUDA, AND TORONTO, BY THE SALVATION ARMY PRINTING HOUSE, 9 ALBERT ST., TORONTO.

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GAZETTE.

Promotions—

LIEUT-COLONEL ALBERT GASKIN, of Territorial Headquarters, to be COLONEL.

Cadet Frederick J. Riches, to be Probationary-Captain at Wingham.

Cadet William Payne, to be Probationary-Captain at Long Pond, Newfoundland.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

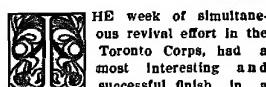
PRESIDENT TAFT AND CANADA.

Amidst all that has been said and written regarding the threatened tariff war between Canada and the United States, one fact, to us, stands out clear as noonday, and that is the friendliness of President Taft towards Canada. He has, through the medium of the Press, assured this nation, that if it were but a matter of business, and not the interpretation of a statute, he would have no trouble in at once proclaiming Canada as having a right to the American's minimum tariff. He says: "I have seen too much of the Canadian people; I have too high an opinion of Canada's worth, and I am too profoundly in sympathy with Canada's aspirations as a part of the British Empire, for me to haggle over mere advantages or disadvantages, of international trade."

These are brave words, and we sincerely trust that the ultimate interpretation of the statute in question will be in harmony with the spirit of the President's words. It is for the well-being of both nations that they dwell side by side in fraternal concord, and so far as we can see, there is no reason to fear

WIND-UP OF TORONTO'S SOUL-SAVING CAMPAIGN.

Over Two Hundred at the Mercy Seat—Enthusiastic Welcome Home to the Commissioner.



HE week of simultaneous revival effort in the Toronto Corps, had a most interesting and successful finish in a great meeting in the Temple. The object of the meeting was twofold. One, to praise God for the soul-saving victories of the week, and to extend a welcome to the Commissioner, who, during the present year, has not only undertaken the great Trans-Continental Soul-Saving Campaign, but has successfully negotiated a trans-Atlantic business trip. In round figures, the Commissioner, during the first few weeks of the present year, has broken the back of fifteen thousand miles of travel on Salvation service.

A splendid crowd packed the Temple, and enthusiasm flowed at flood-tide right through the meeting. The Chief Secretary held the reins, and, in his usual felicitous manner bade the Commissioner an eloquent welcome home to the hub of Salvationism in Canada. How well the great audience appreciated the Chief Secretary's tribute to the Commissioner's worth, may be gathered from the resounding applause that greeted his references to our Leader.

The Commissioner, on rising to reply, was balled with a tumultuous cheer. He referred very feelingly to the gracious Providence that had preserved him amidst dangers seen and unseen, and referred to the fact that owing to the rapidity of modern travel, he could very easily, had he been so disposed, have crossed and recrossed the Atlantic, and spent four or five days in London, and been back in his office in seventeen days.

The Commissioner's statement that he had prevailed upon the Chief of the Staff to consider a trip to Canada, and that in a letter from

anything else. At any rate, the strong leaven of Salvationists on both sides of the border, will make for peace and brotherhood. And let us all work for the salvation of the souls of men, which, after all, is the great preserver of peace on earth and good will toward men.

VISIT OF D. C's.

A Soldiers' Tea—Soul-Saving Results.

MENNON, N. B.—Our Divisional Commanders, Brigadier and Mrs. Adby, have been with us. The people fell in love with them.

On Friday night we had a Soldiers' tea, about seventy-five comrades partaking of the good things provided by the Soldiers' wives. A red-hot meeting followed; the fire of the Holy Ghost came down, and souls consecrated themselves afresh to God.

Envoy Miller (Happy Jim) was recently with us.

Since February 6th, thirty-six souls have sought cleansing and pardon. The interest in the Corps is rising. Ensign and Mrs. Urquhart are still leading us on.—Didymus.

The General, our Grand Old Man, expressed his intention—God willing—of being with us in the Fall, evoked rounds of cheering, and showed in what esteem the Heads of the Army are held by the loyal and daring troops of Canada.

The Commissioner's remarks that he was glad to be amongst the Torontians again, and struck a responsive chord.

The Chief Secretary, in introducing the matter of the Simultaneous Campaign, told how that during the week, over two hundred had knelt at the mercy seat, and how the hearty manner in which the comrades had taken up the effort, showed what splendid sympathy they had for The Army's object—the saving of souls.

The Colonel then called out the names of the Leaders of the various Brigades, who stood up in response, the uprising of each being the signal for renewed applause.

Colonel Gaskin, who, by the way, was introduced to the congregation by his new title, was again cheered. He told of the victories of Yorkville; Captain Lewis, of Parliament Street; Brigadier Head, of Toronto I.; Brigadier Potter, of Rhodes Avenue; Lieutenant-Colonel Turner, of Lippincott; and others spoke of what had been done and gave examples to show how that the old methods of The Army, and the old-time religion are efficacious today in the conversion of the drunkard and the deep-dyed sinner.

The meeting was of a most interesting and inspiring character, and should serve as a stimulus to further soul-saving effort.

Prior to the public meeting, the Commissioner met the Headquarters' Staff and the Cadets, and had a deeply spiritual meeting in the Council Chamber. This service, no doubt, made a lasting impression on the hearts of those who were present.

ADJUTANT HISCOCK AT COM-FORT COVE.

CONFORT COVE.—During the past months, Lieutenant Barrett has toiled hard for the salvation of souls. Many precious souls have been won for the Master. We had with us all day on Sunday, our worthy D. O. Adjutant Hiscock. His visit was one of blessing and his words inspired us, and will live long in our memory.

A number of Locals were re-commissioned, and a meeting was held to discuss the plans for building our new Hall.—One interested.

Adjutant Rajputra (Lewis), who, a short time ago, visited Canada, and lectured on India in various parts of Ontario, has been appointed Financial and Statistical Officer at our Territorial Headquarters, at Simla, India.

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PERSONAL.

Brigadier and announced

Brigadier Baynes visited Brockville and inspected our Hall, Marie, Ont., and Pow

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patients to kneel

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converted, and of the

the tobacco habit.

surely follow such

as reward.

The staff of the

Departments at T. H.

stock-taking is on

Bands have sent in

large orders for

sweatheart to the penitent

seats.

This (Monday) morning The Gen

met to the university city

Thurday, March 13th, he announced

an important meeting to

His strength was wonderfully sus

dained during the exacting labours

yesterday.—T. H. K.

Envoy Dawson, of Guelph, ap

Chairman of

Board of Education.

Bandsmen led on at Lisgar

STREET.

Brigadier and Wife Return to God.

Sunday, March 13th, was a glorious

day at Leger Street. It was Band

day. Right nobly did the Bandsmen

under the leadership of Deputy Band

Dooley, work, and do their

best.

Staff-Captain White is

a weekend at Ottawa.

He has been quite sick

weeks, but is now improv

We congratulate Envoy

Hanagan, of the Plains, on

his promise to the

Ensign is also Band

Temple Band, Toronto.

The night meeting was a wonder

time. Before the meeting start

the comrades were engaged in a

"Hail-to" prayer meeting, beseech

the Throne of God for souls.

Then the

Envoy, Mr. and Mrs. Osb

Kenora, are reh

rival of a baby boy.

Cap'n Osborn's words were

told home by God to the hearts

and consciences of the unaw

conscious Daff told us he had

been here for seven souls.

Three

had knelt at the mercy seat,

and before we closed the day, twelve

and eight salvation.

There was great rejoicing amongst

the soldiers. Two brothers had so

much "play" that it got down into

the bed. Thus ended a day long

at least.

Lieutenant R

has returned from

his sister, a

Subscribers' Department, at

London. David has been appoin

ited to the

resign

W

General Order.

Conducts

Remarkable Gatherings

in German Cities.

the Fatherland.

The General

conducts

remarkable gatherings

in german cities.

(From the British Cry.)

The General's Campaign, after a week spent in German cities, is as vigorous as ever.

Yesterday (Sunday) was devoted

to active fighting in

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PERIODICAL

the Fatherland.

Brigadier said
announced to
week-end meetings

The General CONDUCTS Remarkable Gatherings in German Cities.

(From the British Cry.)

The General's Campaign, after a week spent in German cities, is being waged as vigorously and is as much of interest as ever.

Yesterday (Sunday) was devoted to our Leader to active fighting in Berlin.

An Officer in Toronto informed that a known doctor in the city had been telling the hearty comrades that he showed "what had for The Army" and that the tobacco habit surely follow such treatment.

The staff of the War Department at T. H. A. were stock-taking in on Tuesday morning in the hope of converted, and of their tobacco habits surely follow such treatment.

All day Sunday The General fought long and splendidly, having as his reward, the joy of seeing thirty-some seekers at the mercy seat. The first volunteer at night was an old lady over seventy, the second a little girl under ten, but both equally sincere in their repentance.

In another instance, a young man brought his sweetheart to the penitent form.

This (Monday) morning The General marched to the university city of Bonn, where he is announced to conduct an important meeting to-night.

His strength was wonderfully sustained during the exacting labours of yesterday.—T. H. K.

Envoy Dawson, of God, has appointed Chairman of the Board of Education.

SANDSMEN LED ON AT LISGAR STREET.

Brigadier and Wife Return to God.

Sunday, March 13th, was a glorious day at Lisgar Street. It was Band Day. Right nobly did the Bandsmen under the leadership of Deputy Bandmaster Dobney, work, and do their best to the honour and glory of God.

The topic of the holiness meeting was "The Old-Time Fire," which was, we believe, the means of arousing saint and sinner to their responsibilities to their God.

The afternoon service was very bright; plenty of singing, testimony, and music.

The night meeting was a wonderful time. Before the meeting started, the comrades were engaged in a "Hallelujah" prayer meeting, beseeching the Throne of God for souls, when a dear man and his wife, who were backsliders, came and sought pardon. Hallelujah! Then the meeting began.

Captain and Mrs. Osborn's words were spoken home by God to the hearts and consciences of the unsaved.

Bandman Hart told us he had been reading God for seven souls.

There was great rejoicing amongst the soldiers. Two brothers had so much "glory," that it got down into their feet. This ended a day long to be remembered.—Secretary Hum.

Lieutenant R. Parker has returned from a long absence. His sister, a Soldier of Christ, who is slowly regaining her health, has been appointed to the Subscribers' Department, at No. Q.

Captain Taitlow has been appointed to the Subscribers' Department, at No. Q.

THE WAR CRY.

THE FOREIGN SECRETARY.

AN INTERESTING CHAT WITH COMMISSIONER HOWARD CONCERNING THE GENERAL AND OTHER MATTERS.



HE Foreign Secretary arrived at the Union Depot early on Thursday morning, and was received by the Commissioner, Chief Secretary, and the principal Officers of the Headquarters' Staff. Shortly after his arrival, he received from the Editor, a communication, begging the favour of an interview for the benefit of the War Cry readers. Now, we know that the Commissioner's native politeness, as well as his high regard for Canadians, made him very desirous of complying with the Editorial request, nevertheless, it was only while the Foreign Secretary was partaking of a hasty meal in the Commissioner's office, just before leaving for New York, that the Editor was enabled to get his chat.

In the all-too-brief interval, the Foreign Secretary has made an exhaustive inspection of Territorial affairs, and impressed the Heads of Departments with his comprehensive and exact knowledge of matters connected with The Army in Canada; had met individually or collectively, all the Officers of the Headquarters' Staff, and had addressed half a dozen gatherings. It will thus be seen that there were not many moments of leisure at Headquarters, from Thursday to Saturday.

The Foreign Secretary looked well, and was, evidently, in good form. His characteristic affability and graciousness won big golden opinions from all who were brought into contact with him.

As will be imagined, the topic of conversation was The General, and his health.

"You must remember," said the Foreign Secretary, "that The General is over eighty, and in view of his recent sufferings, I think we have every reason to be grateful for the comparatively good health he enjoys. As you know, he has been on the Continent of Europe,

—has visited Holland and Germany—and I have received a letter from him by the last mail, in which he informs me that his last visit to

Holland has been, perhaps, more of a triumph than any other visit. In Germany, his Campaign was a magnificent success."

"Thank God for that, Commissioner. How are The General's eyes?"

"Well, as you know, The General has lost one eye, while the vision of his remaining eye is partially obscured by a cataract. He can not read very well. It is hoped, however, that when the cataract is 'ripe,' that it will be possible to remove it, and restore The General's sight.

Taking all the circumstances into consideration, it is really marvelous what work The General does get through."

"The affection of his eye must have caused him great physical pain, Commissioner?"

"It did. The agony was very great indeed."

"And yet he was very patient. He bore his anguish and loss of sight with heroic fortitude and supreme resignation."

"What about The General's Auto-

which I have addressed. I should have prized the privilege of conducting some public meetings in this and other Canadian Cities, but at the present, that is impossible. My visit on this occasion, as you know, has been one of inspection, and I am very pleased with the progress and the strengthening of our position that has been made since my last visit." God bless Canada.

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Ever alert to do his people the utmost good, the Commissioner arranged that the Foreign Secretary, during his brief stay in Toronto, should address the Headquarters' Staff and the Cadets now in Training. He was introduced by the Commissioner, and most warmly received by the audience. His references to the occasion of his last visit went straight to each heart. His son had died in faraway India, and in that memorable Sunday afternoon meeting, when the annual memorial service was held, and the picture of his son was flashed upon the sheet, both he and Mrs. Howard thought that this was the nearest they could get to being present at the funeral of their son, and they regarded it as such. It is not likely, therefore, that he and Mrs. Howard would ever forget their last visit to Toronto.

Can you tell us anything about your visit to America, Commissioner? How was the year?

"She is much better, I am happy to say. I had a splendid day with our comrades in Chicago, last Sunday. The meetings were well attended, and the spirit was excellent.

The afternoon service was held amongst our Scandinavian comrades. Commissioner and Mrs. Estill are putting up a good fight in the Department of the West.

"On Good Friday, I conduct services in New York City."

"What about the world-wide Salvation Army, sir? When will the Flag wave in Russia?"

"I can't tell you exactly when, but I can say it will be at an early date, and, although we have not yet started in China, the opening up of our Work in that Country is a live proposition.

"As you know, Commissioner Higgins, the Assistant Foreign Secretary, has just returned from a visit to the East. He visited China, Japan, Korea, and the Liao-Tung Peninsula, with the result that he is an ardent enthusiast for the future of our operations in China, when the way is actually opened for our entry.

"In Korea, the Work is going ahead by leaps and bounds. At the present time, our Officers are in the unhappy position of having to use every effort to curtail the spread of our influence, until we are able to appoint additional Officers who can direct operations. In Japan, encouraging progress is being made."

"By this time, indications were manifest that time was rapidly reaching the limit, so the interviewer expressed the hope that the Commissioner had been made to feel the warm welcome that The Army in Canada desired to show him.

"I have, indeed," was the reply, "and I appreciate very much the wholehearted spirit in which I have been received, and will you please express to my comrades how very much I appreciate the spirit of welcome they have exhibited in the gatherings of Officers and Cadets

Sarnia.—On Sunday, March 13th, we had a glorious day, having a total of ten souls at the mercy seat. The night meeting was a farewell and a welcome meeting. Lieutenant Redding is leaving us to work for God at Aylmer, and Captain Roche has come to assist Ensign Raven to push the War ahead here. During her short stay here, the Lieutenant has done us good.

One of our converts of Sunday night, was a man who has been coming to our meetings regularly for a good many years, but he has at last decided to start to serve God.—G. F. W.

TEN AT THE MERCY SEAT.

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

These Pages Contain Some Soul-Stirring,
Soul-Saving News.

Read These Reports—They Will Do Your Soul Good.

MUSIC AND FIRST AID.

Mrs. Colonel Sharp Visits London II.

On Monday evening, March 7th, another musical festival was given at London II.

During the evening an exhibition in roller bandaging and First Aid work was given by Brother Clarke and some lads. It was very interesting indeed, and although the boys had only been in training under Brother Clarke for a few weeks, they did their part well and are a credit to their teacher.

On Sunday, March 13th, Mrs. Colonel Sharp was with us all day, and in the night meeting spoke in her usual forcible manner. Captain's Lagger and Pollitt sang a duet, and altogether, the meeting was a special blessing to all present.—Corps Cor.

STAFF-CAPTAIN BARR VISITS YARMOUTH.

Six Captures.

Yarmouth, N. S.—Staff-Captain Barr, the Chancellor of the St. John Division, recently paid us a weekend visit; the Staff-Captain received a warm reception. The meetings were well attended, and everybody was delighted with the Staff-Captain's heart-to-heart talks, conertura playing and solos. A backsider returned to the fold.

Five souls found the Pearl of Greatest Price last weekend. The Revival Spirit is strong. Many souls are under deep conviction of sin.—One interested.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. ADBY IN BERMUDA.

Hamilton, Bermuda—Brigadier and Mrs. Adby were welcomed on Sunday, February 27th. Our Divisional Leaders are spending a short time on the island, conducting revival and other meetings. We are determined to make their visit a success.

The Band is making good progress under the leadership of Bandmaster Simmons. A number of learners are coming along.

The revival fire is burning bright at Truro. Souls are getting saved and taking their stand for God both in the open-air and inside meetings. The weekend meetings were conducted by Major McLean, assisted by Captain Turner. Twelve souls for the day.—S. B. C.

Lieutenant Andrews is taking on well at Goat Arm. The children are his special friends.

Adjutant Oxford and Captain Wells have visited us. The lantern service they gave us was very much liked. Ten souls have been saved.

Goderich—Captain Taylor, of Seaford, assisted Captain Brown on Sunday, March 13th. Good meetings were held, despite bad weather. One soul was saved.—A. B. C.

TRAINING COLLEGE PRINCIPALS AT TORONTO I.

As the Commissioner predicted, on the wind-up night of the Revival Crusade, Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor had a good day at Toronto I., on Sunday, March 13th.

The holiness meeting was an inspiring time. The Cadets' Chorl, which assisted the Brigadier all day, sang suitably; the Band did good service. Captain Watkinson and Lieut. Wilson gave short addresses. The Brigadier enrolled eleven recruits.

At night, the Hall was packed. Five men, one young woman, and a lad sought salvation.

FAREWELL AND WELCOME.

G. B. M. Agent's Visit.

Shelburne, N. S.—Captain Jones, who has been assisting her sister here for some months, has said goodbye to us. Cadet Richardson has been welcomed. The Cadet is a good singer and knows how to lead a bright testimony meeting.

The G. B. M. man, Captain Hiles, has been here. The lantern lecture, "Saved by His Bible," was very interesting. The lecture was repeated at Sand Point, where it drew a crowded house.—M. E.

SOULS SAVED IN EVERY MEETING.

St. John V., N. B.—During the past month, souls have been saved in every meeting, and during the short time that Captain Velget has been in charge here, over sixty souls have come to the cross. The Captain, his Local Officers, and Soldiers, are in for a glorious time at No. V.

The Captain has started a series of special holiness meetings. They are proving a source of blessing to all.

We had a very special meeting, entitled, "The Life of the Wayward," shown in five scenes.

On Sunday the Captain commissioned twelve Locals.—Corps Cor.

Tillsonburg—The services conducted by Major and Mrs. Green, on Saturday and Sunday, March 5th and 6th, produced much good.

On Sunday morning all the comrades consecrated themselves afresh to God.

On Sunday evening, a very large and appreciative crowd gathered to hear the Majors. A man gave himself to God before the close of the meeting.

We are glad to report victory at Winnipeg No. II. Captain Vieker and Lieutenant Crowell are working hard. On Sunday, March 6th, two precious souls knelt at the cross. One man gave up his tobacco.

We are sorry to say Brother Ruine is sick. We so miss his smiling face.—Visitor.

A SOLDIERS' GATHERING.

Songsters Give Song Service.

On Tuesday evening, March 1st, the Soldiers and ex-Soldiers of the Owen Sound Corps united, and had supper together, after which a delightful musical programme was given.

On the following Friday the Songsters gave a service of song, entitled, "Little Abe." A nice crowd gathered to hear it. Rev. Mr. Fish did the reading. This is the first service of song the Songsters have given. Their Leader, Brother Whitaker, is to be congratulated.

Ensign Crocker and Captain Glover are working hard for the salvation of souls. On Sunday, March 13th, four souls knelt at the mercy-seat.—Sunshine.

SPECIALS AT QUEBEC.

Quebec—On Sunday we were favoured with a visit from Major Taylor and Captain Gamble, from Montreal. It is not very often that Specials come this way, therefore, we fully appreciated the visit of these comrades.

On Sunday afternoon the men at the Metropole gathered in the Assembly Hall. The deep spiritual talk with the Major, and the Captain's singing were greatly enjoyed.

At night a good crowd attended the meeting, and although nobody came forward, we believe much good was done. One lady, who never attended The Army before, held up her hand for prayer.—F. E.

CORPS BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION.

Niagara Falls, Ont.—On Sunday night we had a good case of conversion.

Recently we had a Corps Birthday Celebration. A full Hall greeted us. Over \$10.00 was given in the collection. An excellent musical programme was rendered. Some of our Church friends assisted us. Our women Soldiers and friends supplied all the eatables that were required. Everybody went home voting the Niagara Falls Birthday Party of 1919 the best yet.

Captain E. Matier and Lieutenant J. Woolcott are still in command of the Corps.

PRISONER AT MERCY SEAT.

Parry Sound—The weekend meetings of March 12-13, were of much blessing to us. On Saturday night a Backsider came home.

Our Sunday morning meeting at the Jail, brought one prisoner to the mercy seat, and two more held up their hands for prayer.

In the night meeting a Sister came to the mercy seat.

Muskeg Harbour Arm—On Sunday night, February 20th, a young man rose to his feet and declared that while sitting in his seat, he had found salvation. On Sunday night, February 21st, two more young men found salvation.—J. V. I. Q.

Catina, Nfld.—On Sunday, February 27th, three souls found salvation.

On Wednesday night we held a pie social (easy Correspondent C.)

An enjoyable time was spent, and a nice sum raised for our funds.

MURDERER

White Wall.

Prince Albert recently appointed

Locals.

Captain's first

Ensign

one soul

vocation.

At the Jail

wish to see the

with the Sergeant

and got him

his own language

Before leaving

the assurance

blotted out, and the

ed to meet God.

We can repeat

The Rev. Mr. Fish

morning and night

pardon. One friend

and gave us a good

afternoon meeting on

Master Elvin, assisted

Bandmen.

Our Captain, although

alone is making his place

Easter Cry, and for

the Winnipeg Silver Band

and not least, we are pro-

the great S.D. Meet.—

IN THE FAR NORTH.

Winnipeg in a Church.

Northern Ontario.—Last

night we were favoured

from Lieut.-Col. Sharp,

Col. Major Hay, of

Brass of Hesleybury,

Ciphey, of Engle-

land, the kindness of our Free-

dom, the special meeting

held in their church, the Pastor,

together with his wife,

the Methodist Minister,

the platform. Each of the

men spoke, their re-

ception greatly appreciated.

assistance evidently enjoyed

it very much.

They gave us a breezy talk

on the subject, whilst Lieut.-Col.

gave a good address on "Our

Lord."

We can repeat

The Rev. Mr. Fish

morning and night

pardon. One friend

and gave us a good

afternoon meeting on

Master Elvin, assisted

Bandmen.

The pleasant

feature was the

existing between

the different denomina-

tions.

Before leaving

we came again soon, and

Russell Laurence, Envoy.

SALE OF WORK.

Special Meetings at Halifax II.

March 3rd, a Sale of Work was

at Halifax II. During the even-

ing a short programme was given,

a dumb-bell drill by

the Juniors, also a bar-

bell drill by Sisters Reid and Bor-

Candidate Smyth and Gracie

Bandmen. Hot coffee and cake were

available.

Summerside, P. E. I.—

the following Thursday, a

ward and testified to God

and keeping power. Sister

Charlotte, was with us

and several views of his

work.

We regret that Sister

has been laid aside. We

will also pray for her recovery.

The Captain was quite sick, but the

Major and Mrs. Reid, assisted by

Major and Mrs. Turner and Street, also No.

the Band and Songsters, gave

a special musical meeting, which

was thoroughly enjoyed.

On Sunday night a backsider re-

turned to the fold.—Peter.

St. John V., N. B.—The

last night of

our Friday night, was a source

of strength and help to us.

Several of our comrades re-consecrated them-

selves to God.

On Sunday night we rejoiced over

six souls won for our Master. We

were glad to fight on unitedly, under the

leadership of Adjutant Stickland.

Bridge, Alta.—On Sunday,

as the holiness meeting

conducted by Captain Adams

Lieutenant Stride, it was a

spiritual help and a blessing.

On Tuesday evening the

commissioning of the Local

Band was a very inter-

esting ceremony, in the afternoon.

Heart's Delight, Alta.—

been favoured recently by

from our D. O. Adjutant

on March 1st, the Adjutant

led ten Soldiers and

twenty Locals. The men

we went to the General

and had a good meeting.

Kelowna, B. C.—On Tuesday

visit was an important

Lieut. Forsay.

Inverness, C. B.—

saved during

man was a

years.

Our crowds are

Scotly.

ERRATA.

Page 22 of the Easter Cry,

Red, Shelter and Hotel Ac-

tion, 20, 193. On page 4, it

said that Peter Wheeler con-

ceded his guilt before he was

confessed. He confessed after he

was arrested.

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coats

divided

What

WHEN THE SAP BEGINS TO FLOW.

The Making of Maple Sugar in the Springtime.



The Boys Like Maple Sirup.

SIN those old almanacs that had a picture typical of the season above every month's calendar, a scene in the sugar grove was sometimes used for March. Surely nothing more suitable could be found, for maple-sugar making is as much a part of spring as the swelling buds and the first flowers, says Collier's Weekly. Boyhood in the country spring with maple-sugar would seem a poor thing indeed.

Maple-sugar is not a staple product like corn or wheat, and its production is a side-issue of general farming. There are, to be sure, some "sugar camps" but these are on a large scale, while these are the exception. The real source of supply is from the thousands upon thousands of small farms. One great drawback to the industry lies in the fact that the rather expensive equipment must stand idle nearly all the year, for the sugar season lasts but a few weeks at the most, and may even be all over in ten or fifteen days from the time operations are commenced.

Maple-sugar is simply the concentrated sap of the common rock or sugar maple. Evaporation of the sap is all that is necessary. No chemicals are used and nothing is added except a little sweet milk to clarify the sirup, and even this is now thought unnecessary. The sugar season opens with the first real spring weather, which may occur at any time from the 1st of March to the 1st of April, and ends before the buds of the trees start growing, as this gives the sirup an unpleasant, "buddy" taste.

To secure the sap, holes about half an inch in diameter and a couple of inches deep are bored into the trunk of the maple, and into these are driven short metal spouts, from which the sap drops into a tin bucket hung below. Medium-sized trees usually have two spouts, a few inches apart, over a single bucket. Small trees are given but a single spout; while very large ones may have several buckets. The flow of sap depends entirely upon weather conditions. During the height of a good "sap run" a pair of spouts may fill a four-gallon bucket in eight to ten hours, but ordinarily the flow is very much slower. If there is no freezing at night, the flow ceases entirely for from one to three days, and it will not be resumed, until after another freeze. This tends to dry out the cut surface inside the tree, making it advisable to re-bore the holes with a slightly larger bit or a reamer. When the temperature remains below freezing during

the day, the sap flow is checked until warmer weather. Bright sunny days with a decided freeze at night make ideal weather for sugar-making.

The sap-gatherer makes the round of the woods with a team and boated. Into this the buckets are emptied and the sap drawn to the sugar-house, which is built at a convenient point in the grove, usually on a hillside. Storage tanks are situated above the house and the gathering tank is drawn still further up the slope, so that the sap may run downward to the storage tanks through a pipe or trough.

Sirup and Sugar.

Inside the house is the evaporator, a shallow metal pan three or four feet wide and ten or twelve long, with a long firebox underneath. The sap flows through a pipe from the storage tanks into one end of the pan, and then, by means of interior partitions, is made to pursue a tortuous course back and forth across the pan as it works. It is taken from the other end. Impurities rise to the surface, and are removed by skimming, and the sap leaves the pan as a thick, clear sirup.

Many makers prefer to have this sirup a little thinner than the finished product, and complete the evaporation in a smaller and deeper pan over the kitchen range. The density of the sirup is tested by a hydrometer, a hollow glass tube weighted at the lower end so that it floats at a marked height when the right thickness is reached. The sirup is marketed in tin cans holding a gallon, which sell at \$1 to \$1.25 each. If sugar is to be made, the evaporation is carried on further, until a tested sample will harden into sugar; then it is poured into moulds, where it granulates in solid cakes, in which form it is marketed at twelve to fifteen cents a pound.



Boiling the Sirup.

The work is interesting and picturesque, but none the less hard, on that account. Often the sap must be gathered in the midst of a March blizzard or in a chilling April rain. When a good "run" is on, even darkness brings no rest to the weary workers, for the evaporator has to be kept going night and day until the flow slackens. The sap, under favourable conditions can be kept two or three days before boiling, but only at the expense of colour and quality in the product.

As might be expected from the conditions under which they are produced, the quality of maple sugar and sirup differs widely. While the skill and care of the maker are the greatest factors affecting quality, they are by no means the only ones, as the location of the sugar-grove and the time of season are both important. Even in the hands of the same maker, two "sugar-jushes" on adjoining farms may show a wide difference in the quality of their product.

The finest sugar is produced early in the season, that made later being regarded as slightly inferior in quality. That made by slovenly methods, or from stale or "buddy" sap with an occasional burnt lot for variety, is almost sure to be dark coloured and may range anywhere from mere poor flavoured down to "stuff" that is really unfit for use. The sugar of fifty years ago boiled in huge open kettles, had a dark "rich" colour, and to-day the city consumer is apt to suspect adulteration when his grocer offers him a very light-coloured maple-sugar. As a matter of fact, it is much more likely to be the pure product of an exceptionally skillful and careful maker.

A few figures from a typical farm, one a little larger than the average, may be of interest. The farmer taps about 250 trees, and makes, in an ordinary season, about 140 gallons of sirup, which is equivalent to about 1,100 pounds of sugar. It takes about forty gallons of sap to make one of sirup, so this represents a total of five or six thousand gallons of sap, or over twenty gallons per tree. Using an evaporator three by twelve feet in size, he is able to make twenty to twenty-five gallons of sirup in a working-day of ten or twelve hours. As the sirup sells for \$1 to \$1.25 per gallon, the amount realised in an average year is from \$150 to \$175. The owner makes sirup in preference to sugar, as he says it is not only less work, but brings him more money.

No Successful Imitations.

As a sweet maple-sugar occupies a field of its own without a rival, its delicious flavour has never been successfully imitated, and is a rare treat for the most jaded of palates. The uses of the maple product range all the way from the Sunday-school "sugar-eats" to the flavours of patent breakfast foods, and are too numerous to catalogue here, but in one field particularly they stand without a peer. There may be those who are content to eat their buckwheat cakes with such makeshifts as butter, or cream, or with one of those blends of glucose and cane-sirup with a name more attractive than itself, but if they are really satisfied, surely it is because they have never tasted the delights of maple-sirup.

Promoted

OUR

London, March 4th, 1914.
A week has brought an unusual amount of interesting field work, revealing the glorious results of the Salvation War is being carried on with vigour and success throughout the world.

As usual, is in the fight. His Campaign has opened in an auspicious manner, and bids fair to eclipsing the past. We are pleased to see many messages to enjoy remembrance.

Our Secretary was due in the U. S. A. on March 1st, and it would appear he has had a most stormy passage.

AMONGST STUDENTS AND SCHOLARSHIP WINNERS IN JAPAN.

Brother Yamamoto recently attended a large gathering of apprentices and other young men, numbered about 2,700, at Shizuoka, where students, scholars, aldermen, and other prominent citizens were interested in the meeting.

At the same meeting at Nagoya, ten souls were dedicated to God for service, including a schoolmaster. Next

Wednesday morning followed an address on "The General and The Salvation Army" to a promising student at the Government Middle School.

A large earthenware jar and china face were at Nagoya, a number of students and collectors are employed.

Two years ago he began work an residence, following a usually hard attack of influenza, his heavy bag on his shoulder so that the busy comrade Lucy, bravely assisted all the efforts made by clever skill and treatment, were procured for her by her beloved husband, and God restored measure, much of her body to

In December last, dropped into the Sabbath morning silence, and heard her Captain's voice call him upon the roll call. During the last weeks of life she retained her bright smile and received every blessing in advance with a pretty "thank you".

Colonel Simmons was shown by her friends a great pain, and her mother died by her last victories death "All's well!"

On Tuesday, March 1st, he was committed to the grave at Danville, of Good Shepherd, Capt. Ursaki; and on Sunday, a memorial service was held at the Chesley Barracks.

At one place the inhabitants

with The Salvation Army

one of the good results they have following the acceptance invitation in neighbouring countries to conduct a special meeting for the natives, at the close of which the people knelt and sought

forming a procession, marched to the beaten track. Commissioner and Mrs. B. B. Simmons had recently completed a remarkable tour in South America.

At one place the inhabitants

with the Commissioner

and Mrs. B. B. Simmons

had been spent.

BROTHER JEREMIAH
OF PERTH.

Brother Simmons who had been a Soldier of the Cross since he opened fire here a half century ago, passed away on Saturday, March 9th. "He was a man who was affectionately called 'Uncle' by his many comrades, was not afraid to go to many meetings during the past years, and always did his duty with a smile. He was always glad to see visitors at his home. His health was never good, but he was always bright and cheerful, and never tired of telling what he had done for him, and the grace he had received.

The funeral was conducted from the residence of Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Simmons, with the

(Continued on page 14)

Promoted to Gunner

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

London, March 4th, 1910.
A week has brought an unusual number of interesting items revealing the glorious progress the Salvation War is being carried on with vigour and success throughout the world.

As usual, is in the right. His Campaign in the U.S.A. has opened in an auspicious manner and bids fair to eclipse all others.

We are pleased to say continues to enjoy remarkable health.

The General Secretary was due to arrive in the U.S.A. on March 3rd, but it would appear he has had a most stormy passage.

AMONGST STUDENTS AND APPRENTICES IN JAPAN.

Yamamoto recently addressed a large gathering of apprentices and other young men, numbering about 2,000, at Shizuoka, where he was a mayor, aldermen, and other influential gentlemen.

interested listeners. At the salvation meeting at Nagoya, ten souls were dedicated to God for Glory. Sister Lucy Brereton, a widow (nee Bott), who has been a teacher in Staffordshire, England, came to Canada at the age of 18 years. In the month of September 1897, at the close of the religious services in the new S.A.T. Hall, Lucy was the first soul to dedication for sin, and to her joy of having a full assurance of forgiveness. In January, 1900, she became the wife of Comrade Willoughby. The union was singularly happy one. All who entered the home of Comrade Willoughby were impressed with the happiness existing between the husband and his wife. Two years later, through extreme weakness, following an unusually bad attack of influenza, his heavy hang on our bright and busy comrade Lucy. Bravely she assisted all the efforts made by the clever skill and treatment, and were procured for her by her beloved husband, and God restored to measure, much of her bodily health. December last, drooping and appearance, and on February 1st, in the Sabbath morning service, heard her Captain's voice call her name upon the roll-call in the name of the roll-call. During the last weeks of her life she retained her bright eyes and received every kind of attention with a pretty "thank you" tones that blessed the one who rendered the service. Her soul was shown by her forehead great pain, and her smile of "All's well!"

On Tuesday, March 1st, she was committed to the grave at Dauberville, of Quebec, under Capt. Ursak; and on Sunday, the Chealey Barracks, twenty-three years her life had been spent.

BROTHER JEREMIAH SIMMONS OF PERTH.

Brother Simmonds who had been a Soldier of the Corps since the opening fire here a little over two years ago, passed away on Saturday, March 2nd. He had been ailing for some time, and was affectionately called by his comrades, was not able to attend many meetings during the past few months, owing to illness and infirmities. He was always glad to see visitors, and his testimony was always bright and cheerful, and never tired of telling the good news for him, and that he was ready to meet his Master in glory at the age of seventy-four years.

The funeral was held yesterday from the residence of his son.

(Continued on page 14)

oured mottoes, banners, and flags waving, and a blending of the harmonies of fifes, drums, and tom-toms, with the shouts of rejoicing of vast crowds, were striking features of the campaign; while the cinematograph proved of the greatest utility in illustrating the lectures, both to Europeans and Indians.

The Commissioner was received by the Maharajah of Travancore, as also by the British Resident, the interviews being of the most cordial character, the Maharajah making particular enquiries about The General's health, expressing the hope that he had quite recovered from the effects of the accident to his eye.

NATIVE MEETING IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Lieut.-Colonel Smith, the Native Secretary for South Africa, sends the following vivid description of a meeting at Mount Frere:—

"The work here is conducted in

others, have extended a very warm and hearty welcome to the new leaders. It is gratifying to know that the character of the meetings has in no way hindered the work of saving souls, for at Dunedin, the Sunday's meetings closed with 42 seekers.

REVIVAL CAMPAIGN IN COPENHAGEN.

A special week of revival meetings has been held at Copenhagen, one of the gayest cities in Northern Europe, sometimes spoken of as the Paris of the North. Socialistic teaching, with a strong infidel flavour, is also rampant, especially among the younger men. In view of these facts it is especially gratifying to learn that upon the first Sunday of the Campaign the Temple was gorged at night, and thirty-one souls sought salvation. During the week the interest increased, an average of 800 to 900 persons being present at each gathering, and up to Friday night

souls have been in dire distress, are being helped in The Army's Work Ward, and thus lifted over until better times.

Mrs. Howard has been gladdened by a very welcome legacy of 2,500 Finnish marks towards the Children's Work.

THE FLOODS IN PARIS.

The after-effects of the flood, as had been predicted by an observant eye-witness, are proving to be, in certain ways, almost more distressing than when the waters were actually rushing down the magnificent boulevards. Families returning to their homes find their apartments soaked through with damp their bedding, mattresses, blankets, etc., hopelessly spoiled, if not swept away altogether, while their wardrobes are generally in a sorry plight—in going to the help of as many of these families as possible our French comrades are finding a congenial field of labour. So far as funds permit, they are assisting with clothes and bedding, as well as coal, to enable proper fires to be kept up, so that the rooms may be dried.

DESPAIR AND SUICIDE.

Report on the Anti-Suicide Bureau.

Under the title, "Hope in the Regions of Despair," a modest pamphlet just published presents in a taking yet simple way the three years' report of the operations of the Anti-Suicide Bureau. An outline of the general procedure is given, together with a few selected cases, showing at once

the need and success of the work.

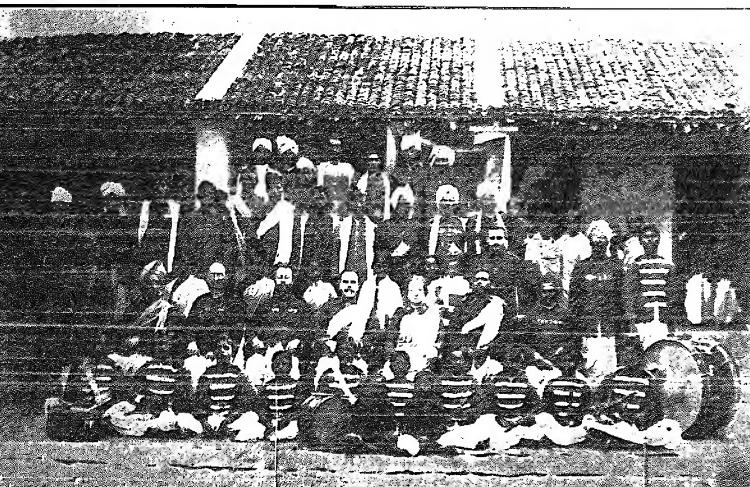
The interest of the pamphlet is, however, greatly added to by a "note" from Mr. Arnold White:—

"There is a vast subterranean lake of misery and despair among all classes (says Mr. White), which hitherto has been tapped only by the artesian well of The Salvation Army's noble work on behalf of those who think that ending life is to end sorrow."

"To give hope to the hopeless is a branch of the work of religion, pure and undefiled. Systematic organization of hope-giving is worthy of the intellect of the Staff of the best Army in the world."

The report of the work which Mr. Arnold White thus commends "to all sorts and conditions of men" is preceded by the following emphatic "Foreword" by The General:—

"The following pages," writes our Leader, "show how great is the need of the Anti-Suicide Bureau, and justify in every way the call I made three years ago that something should be done for a most unhappy and deeply-to-be-pitied class of unfortunate sufferers. The work has



Colonel and Mrs. Sowton, Brigadiers Vesu Das and Gnana Prakasam, With Officers and Cadets of the Telugu Province, and Boys' Band, Bapatla.

the kraals which surround the town. At one of these, my meeting was arranged and held in a hut lent us by a heathen man. The people pressed in until over eighty were present. Think of a round hut about fourteen feet in diameter, with no window or chimney, and just a small door which formed the only means of ventilation, with almost one hundred people packed into it!

"Most of them were heathens, and were freely smacked with fat and red clay. They were packed right up to my feet. The perspiration rolled off in beads as I went on with the meeting, but, praise God, we had spiritual as well as physical heat. The prayer meeting was a wonderful time, and nineteen souls came to the penitent form, which set the joy bells ringing in our hearts, as this was the first break at this place."

WELCOME MEETINGS IN NEW ZEALAND.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hegg's welcome meetings have been of a most enthusiastic character. Civic authorities, leading people, and huge processions of Salvationists and

no fewer than 86 souls had come forward in the week-night meetings.

AMONG THE LAPPS.

Colonel and Mrs. Howard have paid their annual visit to the Far North. They travelled 227 miles in an open sleigh, in face of snow-storms and biting winds. At Kitilla, the most northern post touched, a large crowd of Lapps attended the meeting, and ten souls were converted. As an example of the isolation of many in this region, one dear woman, whose house was visited on the journey, had been unable to go to church for seven years, and had not heard the Gospel for three.

THE WINTER CAMPAIGN IN FINLAND.

The complete returns for the first month of the year are to hand, and show that 255 new Soldiers have been added to the Roll.

GRANTS IN AID OF FINNISH WORK.

Great appreciation has been expressed at the way in which The Army is spending the grant of 6,000 marks given by the Helsingfors town council. A considerable number of respectable men, whose fam-

THE WAR CRY.

been successful beyond the highest anticipations which I entertained when I inaugurated the effort, and it is no small additional satisfaction to me to know that similar methods to those we have employed in this country, and of which this pamphlet speaks, have been put into operation with like beneficial results by my Officers in many other lands."

It should be added that the greater part of the work of the Bureau can never put into any written or printed report — it is too personal and sacred to be made public.

PROMOTED TO GLORY.

(Continued from page 12.)

C. N. Simmons. It was largely attended by Soldiers and friends. The services at the house and cemetery were conducted by Captain Richardson Smith's Falls, who was formerly stationed at Perth.

At the memorial service on Sunday night, conducted by Captain Mercer and Captain Case, several of the comrades spoke of their deceased comrade's life and bright testimony, and the hope they had of one day meeting him in Heaven. Four souls knelt at the penitent form and round gordon—Observer.



Sister Maggie Copeland (standing), whose promotion to Glory from mountaineer, was announced in the War Cry of March 19th, and her mother.

SISTER COLLINS, OF SHOAL BAY, NFLD.

The second death since the opening of this Corps five months ago has occurred, and Sister Collins, wife of Brother Jim Collins, has gone to the Gloryland. She was a faithful Soldier of Jare Bay Corps for a number of years. She was much loved in our neighbourhood, because of the godly life that she lived. Everybody who came in contact with her spoke of the blessing she had brought. Her last moments on earth were spent in singing and praising God. Her husband went for a doctor, but before he had time to get back again his wife had gone to Heaven. The funeral was largely attended by the comrades and friends of Shoal Bay, and also the Officers and Soldiers of Jare Bay. Our deceased Sister leaves three dear little children and a husband, who is a backslider. We are praying that God will bring him back to the fold, so that when the call comes for him, he will be ready to join his dear wife in the mansions above.—Lieut. E. Whitchorn.

BROTHER BOOTH, OF HUNTSVILLE.

After a long illness, Brother Booth has at last gone to his eternal rest. For a number of years he was a Soldier of the Army, and when able to leave his bed, was ever ready and willing to do his best for God and souls. The Master called him to his reward on March 1st.

On March 3rd Captain Snelgrove conducted an Army funeral for our

late Brother. The Band assisted. An impressive memorial service was held in the Hall on the Sunday following the funeral.

FATHER MERCER, OF SARNIA.

Father Mercer, of this Corps, for many years a faithful Soldier of Petrolia, has been called to exchange his earthly habitation for a palace in the Kingdom of our God. His death occurred at Sarnia on February 22nd. Although a sufferer for many years, his death came unexpectedly. His last testimony to our League of Mercy sister was, "I am ready when the summons comes," and to another comrade, "I'm not so well to-day, but hope to be better when you come again. I'm all right in my soul."

The funeral service was conducted by Ensign Raven.—O. J. N.

SISTER MRS. EDWARD WAY, OF TWEED.

Death has again visited our Corps and an old and faithful Soldier, Mrs. Edward Way, wife of our Chief of Police, has gone home.

The late comrade was one of the oldest Soldiers, and one of the first Soldiers of Tweed Corps. She was sixty years of age, and always at her post. On Tuesday, February 14th she was at our Soldiers' Tea, and spoke very beautifully indeed. She said her trials of life would soon be over, and she would go to be with Jesus. She also mentioned her feelings in her prayer.

On Sunday, February 26th, at about 7 a.m., the call came, and she passed away.

The funeral service was conducted by Captain Armstrong and Lieutenant Wellard, assisted by Rev. Mr. Terrill. The late Mrs. Way's six sons acted as pall-bearers.

On Sunday, February 27th, a memorial service was held in The Army Hall. The Sergeant-Major and Soldiers spoke of our departed comrade's splendid life.

Our hearts go out in sympathy for those who are left to mourn their loss.

SISTER CLARK OF COTTLE'S COVE.

Death has lately visited Cottle's Cove, and taken from us Sister Mrs. Clark, beloved wife of Brother Peter Clark. She had reached the age of 55 years. For five years she suffered very much. On February 15th God called her to the Heavenly mansions. We buried our deceased comrade during the week, and on the following Sunday night held a memorial service. Many hearts were touched, and one dear sister came out and gave herself to God.—H. Mouland, Lieutenant.

WOMAN'S WORK FOR WOMAN.

(Continued from page 2.)

earnings. I found my old police-officer very pitiful about a number of the men he has to deal with. There are some cases of sheer, unadulterated villainy on the man's part, but more often it is weakness on both sides that leads to the fall. No attempt is made to make the man marry the girl; all who have seen much of such work know the misery that it causes.

Here again, experience has shown the best way. Establishments in which a number of babies in arms are kept rarely, if ever, do well. The children die in great numbers. The only way to bring up a baby properly is to provide a nurse-mother for it. Nurse-mothers have to be looked out among respectable working-men's wives in the country. An agreement must be made between the real mother and the foster-mother, about the child's support. All through the mother is never allowed to forget it is her child, and that she is its responsible guardian. After that the mother has to be trained for service, a place to be found for her, and she and her child have to be subsequently watched over.

You will see that the saving of a

woman is a long, troublesome and expensive task. If it were not done for the love of God, I know not what other impulse would give the workers the necessary stimulus.

There are the working homes for training fallen women. Their confidence has to be won and their characters built up. They have to be made into good servants, and good places have to be found for them. When a woman first leaves the Home her mistress is told why she was there. If she leaves her place afterwards for another, the character from her last place is enough. There would be no justice in letting the story of one tail haunt the woman's life forever.

One point in these working homes is worth noting. When Mrs. Booth started them, the first idea was to have quiet houses in the back streets, in somewhat poor neighbourhoods. The idea has changed. Good, roomy houses, in good neighbourhoods, and with big gardens are now taken. These women are to be raised from their old surroundings. The start must be made by placing them in bright houses. They are given plenty of sunshine, and their lives are made as cheerful as possible. The Army Officers know that unless they win the love of the women, their work will be a failure. So they set about conquering their hearts. "I love my women," one of the Officers told me. Naturally her women love her.

One very interesting Home, although of a different class, is the knitting establishment for naughty girls at Clapton. Here is a place for girls who cannot be controlled in their own family circles. Some of them are brought by their parents; some are from the police court. Some have been guilty of theft. They are of all classes, the brilliant college student, daughter of a good class family, whose parents have thrown her off because of her thieving propensities; the child of poor streets; the daughter of the working-man. Once they fall under the influence of the Home, the change in their behaviour is amazing. They are not punished or threatened, for threats and punishment, even in the mild character of locking up in the bedroom, are not allowed in any of these Homes. But they are controlled, guided, influenced, and loved.

There is the woman-inebriate. She can be rescued, and there are homes to rescue her. There is the woman narcomaniac, much more difficult, but yet not hopeless case. The work goes on for them all, not in a small or hopeless, isolated way, but dealing with thousands, and it is heartbreaking that these brave toilers should be burdened for a moment with financial anxiety.

Band Chat.

This is how the Port Hope "Times" commences its report of the visit of the Staff Band to the town:

Crack Musical Organisation Takes the Town by Storm—a Wonderful Band.

The Territorial Staff Band of The Salvation Army came, saw, and conquered.

Much has been said and written of the excellence of this Band, and local music lovers were on edge to hear the renowned collection of Army Officers give one of their celebrated festivals. It is putting it mildly to say that the town was awed with the really wonderful work of the staff musicians.

Continuing, the paper says:

"It is not often that Port Hopeans have the opportunity of hearing a really high class organization such as this Staff Band, and few towns have the same musical ear as Port Hope. The result was that everyone was satisfied—the Band, for coming here, and the good people for having heard them.

"The Band created a decided sensation and have the satisfaction of knowing that they are away the best Band of their class ever heard in Port Hope."

Windsor, Ont., Being Still Going

ahead, but masterfully.

The band is well. We have new instruments, G. trombones, etc., by Tepper, and a flag horn, "Hand."

A few changes have taken up Bandman.

A new side drum has been played by

We could not at anything especially a solo concert. Never seen at once.

Our Soprano Solo along in government ship of Bandman.

The Victoria band recently received Captain Hay, as follows: Bassoon, Sergeant: Bassoon, Secretary: Turner.

On Thursday, 17th, a musical service of the Band Colours of The Army. A band kindly presented and pleased with the work of the Band. Several selections were played.

The programme twenty items, etc., for the Band fund. It cost only about \$100 for new instruments, etc., to be wiped out. A Band just been started, and of course have just

The Band is still here at Nansing. This will be for many years to come have taken a big touring corps. We hope to be the last.—Band Co.

On Tuesday, March 12th, the Temple Band had a meeting. Gaskin presided. Adj'tant Kendall (Ensign Hansen) was in the Bandman's place. Gaskin's address was read by the Bandman.

During the Kelvin Band turned out early to march the streets banner at their last annual special meetings, etc.

Secretary.

Bandman, Great South Shields, England, welcomed to the soloist of Paisley, to cover the work of Bandman Mills & Co.

Bandman found he

been bereaved of the wife of our Sister, and will appear in our course.

Brockville has found it easier to secure information in the Band Committee news is around. The membership of the Band, McDonald has been to the committee ready agreed on. Help is needed. The concert players, etc., workers, etc., would be welcome. Write to Bandman, 106, Brookville, Pa.

Peterborough has

to thank Jones, who has had some weeks, making his attention to family were

scarlet fever, and Jones' little daughter

Home.

Our comrade, the

warrior of the

Bandman, who

and, though still

out in twenty

service as a

overjoyed at his

his instrument

God for his

Band Co.

Special
NEW

It will soon be t

so for some ti



Ladies' Summer Hat.
Ladies' Summer Hats, Split
trimmed dark blue silk, a
and 6.....

Ladies' Summer Hats, Chip
.....

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Dark Navy Blue Cashmere, 44

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S. A. Song Books, small

Large print.....

Large print, yapp edges.....

The Trade

troublesome, and it were not done I know not what to give the work-stimulus.

working homes for men. Their con- and their char- They have to be evants, and good found for them. leaves the Home & why she was her place after- the character from rough. There would bring the story of woman's life far

to working homes When Mrs. Booth first idea was to in the back poor neighbour- gardens, are now are to be rela- surroundings. The by placing them They are given and their lives ful as possible, know that unless the women, their are. So they set their hearts. "I one of the Officers her women love

ting Home, al- rent class, is the ent for naughty who are a place for to be controlled in circles. Some of by their parents; police court. Some are brilliant college of a good class have thrown their thieving pro- of poor streets; the working-man, the influence change in their be- They are not ganed, for threats en in the mild and up in the bed- red. In any of they are control- led, and loved.

woman-inebriate. and, there are r. There is the, a much more hopeless case, or them all, not for these brave toll- ened for a mo- anxiety.

Chat.

art Hope "Times" of the visit of a Wonder- if Band of The me, saw, and I and written of this Band, and were on edge to collection of one of their cele- is putting it the town was really wonderful telians.

says:- Port Hopera of hearing a question such and few towns al ear as Port that everyone and for coming people for having a decided satis- away the best ever heard in

is still going

ahead, under his master, Mr. Haynes, well. We have now instruments, & a trombone, by Deputy, a flute, a horn, and "dandy."

A few weeks ago the instrument has been taken up by Bandsman. A new side drum has been pur- chased, and is being played by Bandsman.

We could play at anything in especially a brick solo corner, played at once.

Our Songs are along in good form, and a slip of Bandsman's

The Victoria recently reorganized Captain Haynes. The list follows: Bandsman, Sergeant, Band Master, Turtur.

On Thursday evening, 17th, a musical recital by the Band "Songsters and Dancers of the Army." A band kindly presided, and pleased with the music of the Band. Several nice selections were played by the programme consists of twenty items, total for the Band fund, that of only about \$100 remain new instruments, and the rest be wiped out. A band has just been started, and all of comrades have joined at Nanaimo. This will be time for many years to come when men have taken up a hating ocras. We hope to be the last.-Band On.

On Tuesday, March 1, Temple Band had a social. Gaskin presided. Brigadier Adjutant, Kendall and Lt. (Ensign) Hamman were present. The Bandsman's wife, Gaskin's address was given by the Bandsman.

During the Revival Class turned out every day also marched the streets with banner at their head, and special meetings held by Secretary.

Bandsman, Grendell, South Shields, England, is welcomed to the solo tenor of the Band; the brother of Paisley, to cornet and bass, and Bandsman Mills to the tone.

Bandsman, Conard, has been bereaved of his wife, and our Sister's friend will appear in our next course.

Brockville has started in eager to occupy its position in the Band Class. The news is around. The membership has been added to his company. The ready appears. One who help is needed. Our cornet players, who are workers, would be happy to band director, 1980, Brockville, Ont.

Peterborough people pleased to welcome Mr. Jones, who has been some weeks, with great interest his attention to the family were attracted, scarcely ever. The Jones' little daughter, is now home.

Our comrade, with a warm word of hope, and the Bandsmen who are the hospital, is a young man, and though still a boy, put in twenty years service as a Bandsman, overjoyed at being his instrument, and God for him.

Band Co.

Special Announcement

NEW HATS AND CAPS

It will soon be time for you to get a new Hat or Cap. We have been thinking so for some time, and with this in view, have prepared ourselves accordingly.



Ladies' Summer Hat.

Ladies' Summer Hats, Split Straw, trimmed dark blue silk, sizes 4, 5 and 6 \$1.75

Ladies' Summer Hats, Chip Straw,

trimmed dark blue, roll of silk under brim, sizes 4, 5 and 6 \$2.75

Ladies' Summer Hats, Canton Straw, trimmed dark blue, roll of silk under brim, sizes 4, 5 and 6 \$4.00



Men's Summer Cap.



Bandsman's Cap.

Privates' Regulation Cap, red silk band and crest \$2.00

Bandsmen's Regulation Cap, red silk band and crest \$2.25

F. O.'s. Regulation Cap, red silk band and crest \$2.25

A Full Line of Dress Goods Just to Hand.

Dark Navy Blue Cashmere, 44 in. wide, per yd	\$0.85	Dark Navy Blue Cravatette, 60 in. wide, per yd., \$1.85 and \$1.40
Dark Navy Blue Serge, 48 in. wide, per yd	\$1.00	Red Cashmere, 44 in wide, per yd \$0.85
Dark Navy Blue Lustre, 46 in. wide, per yd.	\$1.00	Samples on Application.

Bible and Song Book Combined.

A beautiful present \$1.25
With name in gold, extra 25c.

Soldiers' Guide and Song Book Combined

A very useful book \$1.00
With name in gold, extra 25c.

Oxford Bibles.

Printed on India paper, silk sewn, light and convenient to carry \$1.75
With name in gold, extra 25c.

Holman's Teacher's Bible

(Self-Pronouncing). The only Minion Teachers' Bible with absolutely the latest helps \$1.75
With name in gold, extra 25c.

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Arranged according to the revised syllabus of the First Aid Course of the St. John Ambulance Association, by James Cantle, M.A., M.B. 35c.

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Large print 30c. and 50c.
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Part III.—Spectacular.

Section I.—Arms, Legs and Body Bending.
Section II.—The Army Physical Development.
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Part V.—Music.

Price, postpaid, \$1.00.

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Giant Post Card of General Booth, each	20c.
Giant Post Card of the Chief of the Staff, each	20c.
General Booth in the Holy Land Series, per packet	20c.
General Booth, small card	5c.

Badges and Shields.



The Bar Badge, or Brooch, which is the same size as the above cut, is nicely finished in red and blue enamel, with bar and lettering in silver, and makes a nice gift. The Metal Shield with Copper Crest in centre and enamel scroll, is also very pretty as a Badge. These are sold at, each 40c.

English Shield	25c.
Small White Metal Shield	25c.
Small Solid Silver Shield	50c.
I. S. Shield	15c.
Officer's Shield	40c.
S. A. Monogram Pin	10c.

Postage 2c. extra.

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

SALVATION SONGS.

Holiness.

Tune—Stella, B. J. 23.

1 Give me the faith that Jesus had,
The faith that can great mountains move;
That makes the mournful spirit glad,
The saving faith that works by love,
The faith for which the saints have striven,
The faith that pulls the fire from Heaven.

Chorus.
Oh, the Blood of Jesus;
The precious Blood of Jesus;
Oh, the Blood of Jesus,
It cleanses from all sin.

Give me the faith that dares do right,
That keeps the weakest brave and strong,
That will for Jesus nobly fight,
That turns life's sorrows into song;
That passes through the fiery test,
That lives and gives and does the best.

2 Oh, when shall my soul find her rest,
My strivings and wrestling be o'er,
My heart by my Saviour possessed,
Be fearing and sinning no more?
Now search me, and try me, O Lord!
Now, Jesus, give ear to my cry!
See! helpless I cling to Thy word,
My soul to the Saviour draws nigh.
O Saviour, I dare to believe
Thy Blood for my cleansing I see;
And, asking in faith, I receive
Salvation, full, present and free.

War and Testimony.

Tune—Christian Rouse Thee (Men of Harlech), B. J. 90.

3 Soldier, rouse thee! war israging,
Cag and scud are battle wagging,
Ev'ry ransom'd power engaging,
Break the tempter's spell,
Dare ye still lie fondly dreaming? Wrapped in ease and fondly scheming?

While the multitudes are streaming,
Downward into Hell?

Chorus.
Through the world resounding,
Let the Gospel sounding,
Summon all at Jesus' call,
His glorious Cross surrounding;
Sons of God, earth's brikes leaving,
Be not faithless, but believing,
To your on-coming Captain cleaving,
Forward to the fight.

Lord, we come, and from Thee never,
Self or earth our hearts shall sever;
Thine entirely, Thine forever.
We will fight and die,
To a world of sinners dying,
Heaven and Hell and God defying,
Everywhere we'll still be crying—

"Will we perish—why?"

Tune—Oh, that's the place, 263, F and G; Song Book, No. 217.

4 Jesus is my Saviour, this I know,
He has given peace to my heart;
When my soul was burdened, ill
With woe,
Seeking from my sin to part,
Graciously He heard me when I prayed;
Drew me to His riven side,
There by faith I washed, and so was saved;
His blood was there applied.

Chorus.
Oh, that's the place where I love to go.
There I came to Jesus, bound and tied,
That's I claimed from my sin;
Deadly He gave it, and Oh, so glad
Was my heart then made by Him!
Fetter which had bound me He did destroy,
Blessed is the spot to me.

Where I knelt to thank Him, overjoyed,
To find my soul was free.

Salvation.

Tune—Beautiful River.

5 Grace is now flowing, there's life for the sinner,
Christ came and suffered on Calvary's tree;
He gave up His home to come down to redeem us;
Oh, how He loved a poor sinner like me!

Chorus.

Oh, how He loved us!
Oh, how He suffered on Calvary's tree!
Oh, how He loved us!
Oh, how He loved us!
Gave up His life for a sinner like me.

Sinner! behold Him on Calvary's mountain,
See how His side is now riven for thee,

A fountain is open for sin and uncleanness,

Oh, plunge beneath it, and you shall be free.

Tune—My home is in Heaven, 253, C and C; Song Book, No. 634.

6 I have a home that is fairer than day,
And my dear Saviour has shown me the way;
Often when I'm sad and temptations arise,
I look to my home far away.

Chorus.

My home is in Heaven.

Friends I shall see who have journeyed before,

And landed safe on that beautiful shore;

I shall see Jesus, that will be my joy,
In that bright home far away.

Oh, who will journey to Heaven with me?

Jesus has died that we all might go free;

Come then, to Him who has purchased for you

A crown in that home far away.

COLONEL GASKIN

will visit

BELLEVILLE—Saturday and Sunday, April 16 and 17.

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND

will visit

OSHAWA—April 2nd and 3rd.

BRIGADIER POTTER

will visit

BERLIN—Saturday and Sunday, April 2nd and 3rd.

KINGSTON—Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, April 9th, 10th, 11th.
(Lecture on Japan.)

BRIGADIER MOREHEN

will visit

UXBRIDGE—Tuesday, April 5th.
PARLIAMENT ST.—Thursday, April 7th.
OSHAWA—Saturday and Sunday, April 9th and 10th.

MAJOR SIMCO

TEMPLE—April 2nd to 19th.

CHESTER—April 23rd, to May 3rd.

EARLGOCOURT—May 7th, to 17th.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Hiles, Halifax Division—
New Aberdeen, April 2, 3; Glace Bay, April 5, 6.

Louisburg, April 7; Port Morris, April 8-10; Sydney Mines, April 12-13.

Florence, April 14; North Sydney, April 15-17; Inverness, April 19-21.
Port Hood, April 22-24; Westville, April 26-28; Stellarton, April 29, 30, May 1.

MISSING.

To Parents, Brothers and Friends:
We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, both in Canada and abroad, and will make every effort to find them. One-half of the cost of investigation will be paid by the sender. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be taken, the cost of same will be extra. If two photos are made, which answer must be sent with the photo. If two photos are made, and friends are requested to look respectively through them, the cost of same will be extra. We are able to give very information about persons advertised.

7624. ANDERSON, MRS. W. (nee Florence L. Stacy.) Age 32; height 5ft. 8in.; blue eyes; fair hair; pale complexion. Missing two years. Last known address, Winnipeg. Mother anxious for news.

7278. CHRISTIE, JOHN. Age 40; height 5ft. 8in.; grey hair; dark eyes; dark complexion. Last heard of working as an iron-moulder in Cape Breton. News urgently needed.

7339. THORESEN, JOHAN, of JOHN. Age 49; medium height; dark complexion, Norwegian. Last heard of in 1894, in Victoria, B. C. was then sailing on some vessel along the coast. Friends in Norway anxious.

7724. VAUGHN FAMILY. Ernest Henry, age 24; May Estelle, 18. The last two were married; the first to Mr. Goodwin, the second to Mr. Van Tassel. Father anxious for news.

7721. NIEMECKER, FRANK J. Age 33, weight about two hundred pounds; height 5ft. 8in.; dark complexion; dark eyes; farm hand. Last heard of in the North-west. Left North Dakota four years ago. Brother enquires.

7675. COPLAND, ROBERT J. May be going by the name of Johnson. Married; age 48; height 5ft. 8in.; brown hair; blue eyes; ruddy complexion; missing since 1895. Last known address, Montreal. Friends enquire.

7554. ROSS, ALEX. NORMAN. Age 36; height 5ft. 10in.; black hair; dark eyes; sallow complexion; lame in one leg and slightly deaf; architect. Last heard of working on C. P. R. Friends anxious.

7650. COOPMAN, GEO. HENRY. Age 34; height 5ft. 6in.; dark brown hair; dark blue eyes; married; fair complexion, English. Last heard of was an agent for Singer Sewing Machine Co., Mississauga, Ontario. Last known address, Orangeville. News urgently needed.

7621. BRYCE, FRANCIS. Was a Salvation Army Soldier in London, England. Mother and brother anxious for news. Letters are waiting for him at the Post Office used by him previous to disappearance.

7513. LAIDLAW, C. N. Age 21. Last heard of in Toronto; was then in the concert and cinematograph business. News urgently wanted.

7185. MCNE, ALEX. Last heard of in Farley Avenue, Toronto. News urgently wanted.

7713. PACHELL, GEO. ARTHUR. Left Nottingham, England June, 1904; last heard of in Palmerston, Ont., March, 1906. May have gone West.

7717. ARMSTRONG, ELGRICH. Age 26; height 5ft. 7in.; stout built; dark hair, slightly curly; brown eyes; carpenter. Last heard of at Wardner, B. C. also Fernie. Might be in the Rocky Mountain District. Mother very anxious; father just died. Urgent.

7693. CATES, E. D. Age 23; height 5ft. 8in.; fair hair; blue eyes, fair complexion; English; pattern-maker by trade. Missing two and a half years. Last seen in Peterborough, four months ago.

7616. MONDAY, BERTRAM R. Came to this country on the S.S. "Empress" October 1897; last heard of in Toronto, March, 1906. Supposed to be working for the C.P.R. News urgently needed.

7714. GODFREY, JNO. FREDERICK. Age 26; height 5ft. 6in.; light eyes. Last known address, Rochester, N. Y. Worked with the Life Saving Crew Charlotte. Father very ill; anxious to see him before he dies. News wanted.

7709. NOONAN, JAMES. Age 21; fairly tall; fair hair; blue eyes; fair complexion; supposed to be engaged as a farm hand. Last heard of in Nanaimo, Que. News wanted.

7622. JORGENSEN, L. J. Age 21;

Died by drowning on Lake Ontario, March, 1906. Mother most anxious.

26TH ANNIVERSARY.

Visit of Major and Mrs. ...

Following the success of the Chief Secretary, the Divisional Officers and members of special committees with the 26th anniversary opening of the Corps.

The opening of the Corps was held near the very site where the opened fire, and six months later the been delivered with effect. The struck, and we are still feeling the results to this end. The services of music and singing were carried out.

Sunday morning was indeed a day of searching. The sought the best.

The afternoon of reminiscences took part, and Dawson, who as opened the Corps, hundreds converts among Officers today. Junior, also took part, took advantage of the gave some very interesting to some of the received their command to the Band, the given him much pleasure too, had givenance. The Major would not be far from Band would accompany tour.

The night meeting was time. The Hall was a one. Seven sons, backsliders, came to the meeting. On Monday afternoon Green conducted a service at o'clock, for women being "Women's Right" meeting.

At night the meeting in the right tents, "The Building College," and by the G.A. Guards, together with Cadets, gave a series of the various details of the Cadets in the College. This was and it is hoped an impression. —from Sergeant-Major.

About Stories

The Family Doctor taigned an article which is as follows:

"You can some men and some never have any, sometimes with apparently healthy, are tortured by fits. Do some men sleep with five others require that 'sleep slow' as firmly argued in the stories, or to the more sleep?"

"The popular idea is that sleep works an influence. There are plenty of among the californians sleep sluggish. It is rare specimen. The educated is to understand man who does not exhibit what his disposition to over healthy insatiable him, and he knows."

WILD new sensations in the British Isles who would be as good as Dorothy's asst. manager to AJITHRA, the Indian actress in Toronto, Ont.